



The Magazine

that Keeps

7-14-20  
America Laughing

ICD

# SICK

November

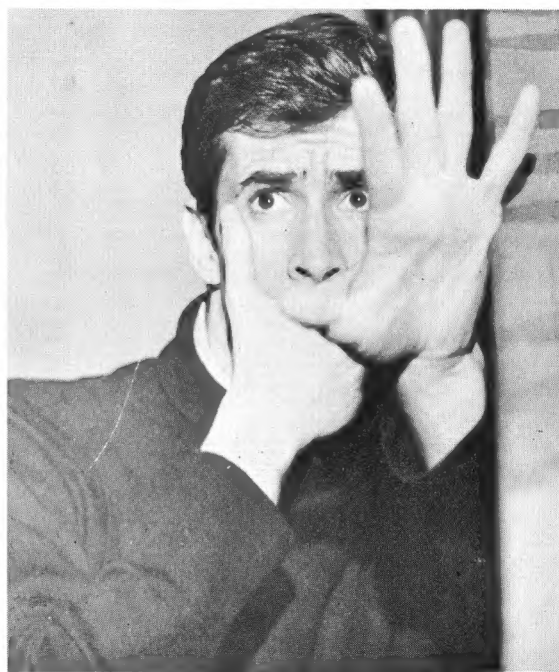
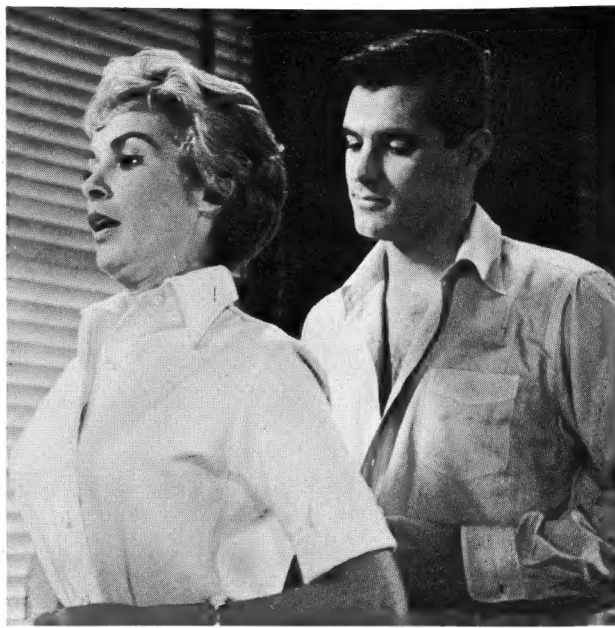
25¢

Exclusive!...

The **BANNED** version of Presidential Press Conference  
from the **HIT RECORD ALBUM** **SICK** #2







**ban** TAKES THE WORRY OUT OF BEING CLOSE

# Island in the Sky

Good afternoon, this is your pilot, Lt. Simmons speaking. You are a passenger in one of Eastern Airline's ever-growing fleet of jet Electra aircraft. We are flying at an altitude of 40,000 feet; our cruising speed is 600 miles per hour. The weather is clear and visibility is normal. We are one hour and twenty-eight minutes from our destination. We are flying on schedule and will put down in Miami Municipal Airport at 5:35 P.M.



Refreshments and sandwiches will be served shortly. Your stewardesses are Marge Collins and Joan Van Ardsdale. Joan is the striking redhead and Marge is the beautiful blonde . . . Sorry, sir, no passengers are allowed in the cockpit of Eastern Airline's ever-growing fleet of jet Electras. The washroom is in the other end of the plane. Modern sanitary toilet facilities are provided in all Eastern Airline planes. What's that in your hand, sir? Firearms are not allowed aboard ship. Carrying of firearms is a violation of international law . . . **ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?**



Salute, amigos. Dis is your pilot, Wilfredo Oquenda. You are flying in one of the ever-growing fleet of hijacked American airliners. We will land at Havana airport in two - maybe three hours. Your stewardesses are Roselita Mandoza and "Jackie" Gonzalvez. The toilets are in the back.







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Vol. 2 No. 3 November, 1961

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SICK is published monthly except February, May, August and November by HEADLINE PUBLICATIONS, INC., Editorial and executive offices 32 West 22nd Street, New York 10, New York. Single copy 25c; subscription rate \$1.50 for 6 issues. Second-Class postage paid at New York, N. Y., and at Canton, Ohio. Not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and all material must be accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope. Entire contents copyright 1961 by Headline Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Copyrighted under the Universal Copyright Conventions and the International Copyright Convention, reserved under the Pan American Convention. Printed in U.S.A.



Who sits in the back of the Freedom Riders' bus?

An after-dinner speaker addressed the American Medical Association and his opening words were: "I would like to ask the 35,000 doctors here one question — I have a throbbing pain in my left thigh. I've had it for two months and I wonder if you can tell me what it is?" Would you believe it, he got 35,000 different answers...

James P. Mitchell, in the midst of a New Jersey Gubernatorial race, broke his leg. He's lucky. If he were in a horse race, they'd have to shoot him.

17 students from Nassau County were arrested for taking 50,000 in cash and valuables from homes in the community. Parents sent the kids to school to learn a trade and they did — breaking and entering . . . These students all came from high-income families and had all the advantages: crowbars, glass cutters, pass keys, and late model get-away cars . . .

The base commander of a Maryland army base spent \$61,212 remodeling the house the army gave him. This guy found a home in the army and then redecorated it.

# SICK CERELY YOURS

Editors:

I feel it my duty to inform you that the German quotation used on Page 10 in your Hitler story should read: "Die SAAR Ist Frei," you have it incorrectly reproduced. I don't know what it means either.

D. Sloan Jr.  
1-A 2nd Street East  
Randolph A.F.B., Texas

ED: Sorry, to contradict you, but we have the phrase right — "Die SAAR Ist Frei"—it isn't German, it's Hindu and freely translated, it means: "Der Fuehrer won't autograph his book at this rally."

SICK-Heads:

I was sick when I read it and it cheered me up. My brother bought it for me. I am sixteen and no matter if I win or lose, I always smile.

Wahela Jean Taylor  
533 S. Maryland  
Claremore, Oklahoma

ED: The Japanese had the same philosophy after World-War-II. They smiled after it was over and we thought they were good sports. We later learned the Emperor had told them they won.

Dear SICK:

Hello, from your biggest fan.  
Lenny Bruce

ED: Our founder . . .

Dear SICK:

I got my first SICK magazine in January of 1961 when I had surgery and I haven't been well since. But I still get every issue of SICK and like it very much.

Marvin Byrd  
Cambridge City RR#2  
Indiana

ED: You soon will be able to get SICK through Blue Cross . . .

Dear Sirs:

In your August issue of SICK you asked, "and drop us a line if you can spare the time." Well, I can spare the time, so here's the line. (She enclosed a piece of rope). I enjoy your magazine and I hope you all had a "Happy Fourth."

Mary Ann Sieber  
5 Byfield Lane  
Dearborn, Michigan

ED: We did have a happy Fourth with a bubbling fifth . . .

Dear SICK:

In your June issue you really GOOFED. In the article "SNEAKY CAMERA," you showed the Hope diamond as being mounted and uncut. Actually the stone is cut, and not mounted! Other than that, I greatly enjoyed the magazine. In the June issue you showed a picture of your cover artist, how about one of the editor and the others you have working for you?

Mark Blosser  
Teran, Iran

ED: We have the Hope diamond here in front of us. For your information it is mounted—it's riding a horse right now.

SIRS:

I am a Catholic, and I don't think a drawing of the Pope in your magazine was a bit funny. Lay off the Catholic church. We're having enough trouble with people who have the wrong impression because of people like you guys! Bet you won't print this one.

T.E.J.H.  
St. Louis, Mo.

ED: Another new fan.

(Continued on page 45)

## SICKniks

WAR IS INEVITABLE

RIDICULOUS!

WE CAN'T ESCAPE IT!

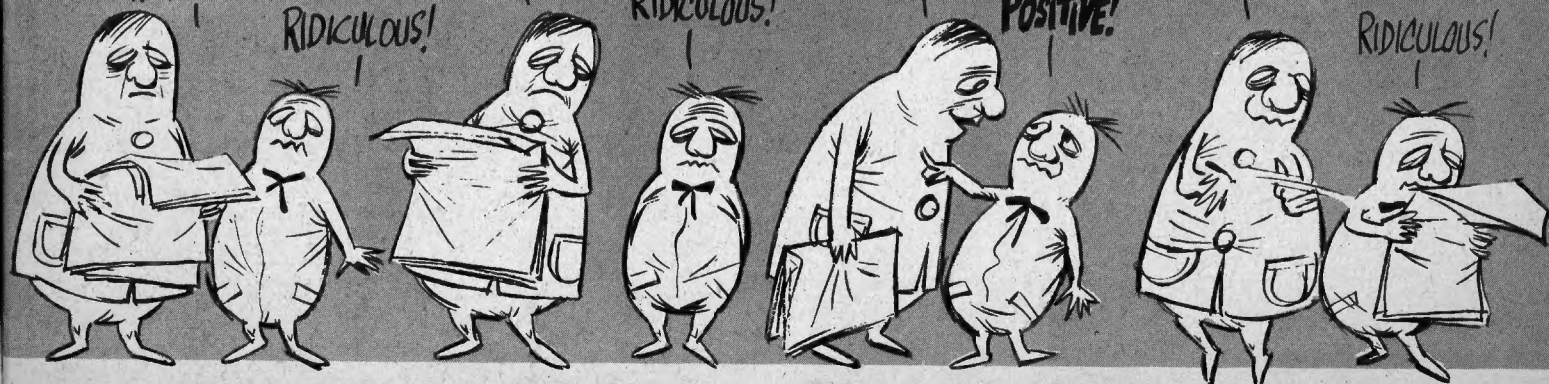
RIDICULOUS!

ARE YOU SURE?

POSITIVE!

THEN WE'LL PROBABLY HAVE PEACE!

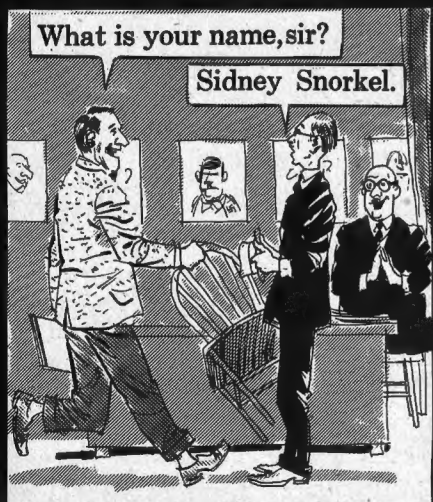
RIDICULOUS!





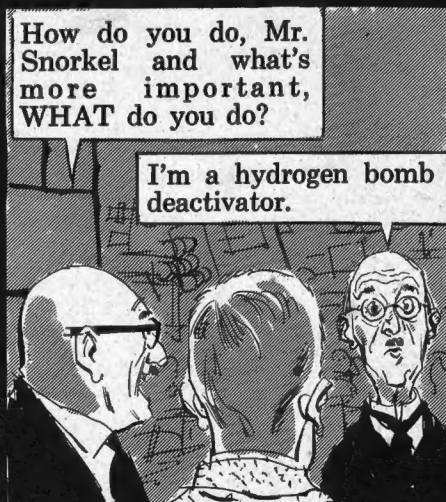


# WHAT'S MY LINE?



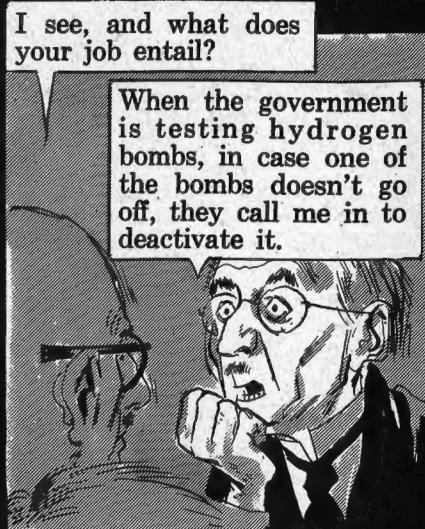
What is your name, sir?

Sidney Snorkel.



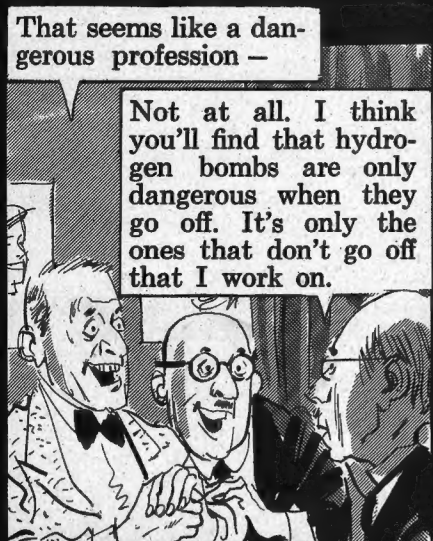
How do you do, Mr. Snorkel and what's more important, WHAT do you do?

I'm a hydrogen bomb deactivator.



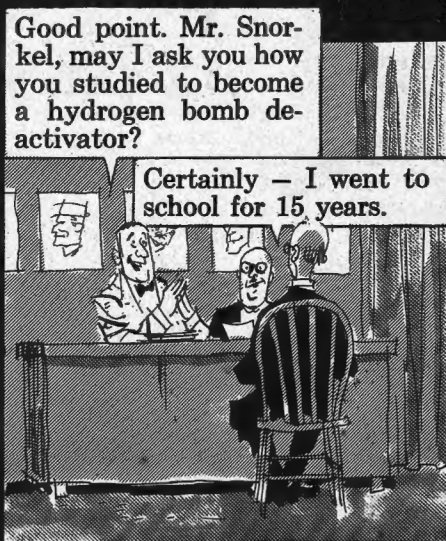
I see, and what does your job entail?

When the government is testing hydrogen bombs, in case one of the bombs doesn't go off, they call me in to deactivate it.



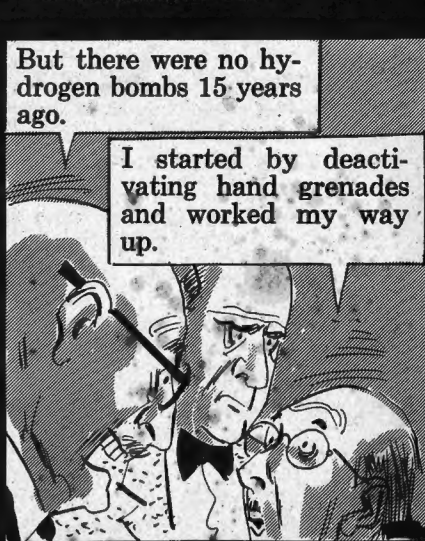
That seems like a dangerous profession —

Not at all. I think you'll find that hydrogen bombs are only dangerous when they go off. It's only the ones that don't go off that I work on.



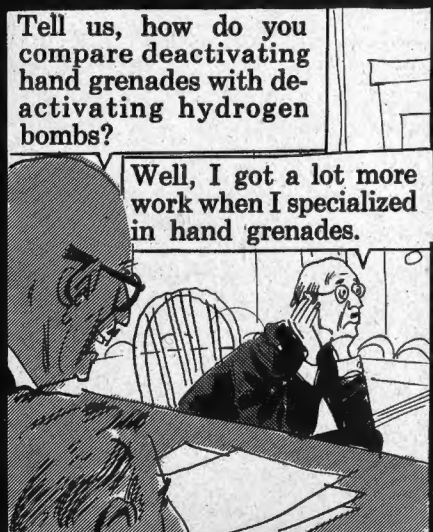
Good point. Mr. Snorkel, may I ask you how you studied to become a hydrogen bomb deactivator?

Certainly — I went to school for 15 years.



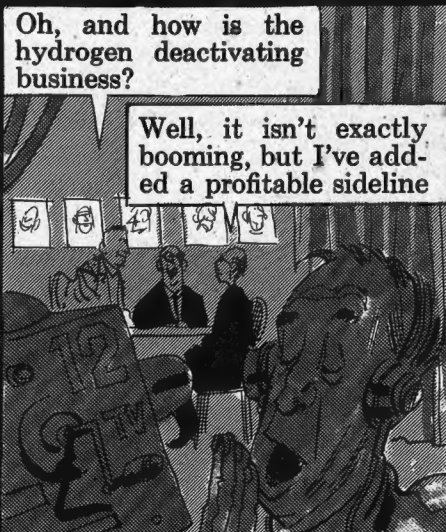
But there were no hydrogen bombs 15 years ago.

I started by deactivating hand grenades and worked my way up.



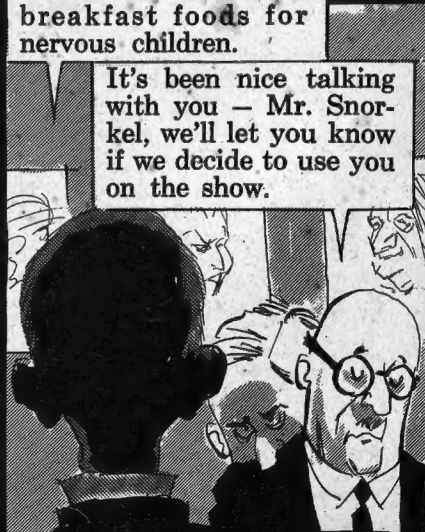
Tell us, how do you compare deactivating hand grenades with deactivating hydrogen bombs?

Well, I got a lot more work when I specialized in hand grenades.



Oh, and how is the hydrogen deactivating business?

Well, it isn't exactly booming, but I've added a profitable sideline



— I also deactivate breakfast foods for nervous children.

It's been nice talking with you — Mr. Snorkel, we'll let you know if we decide to use you on the show.

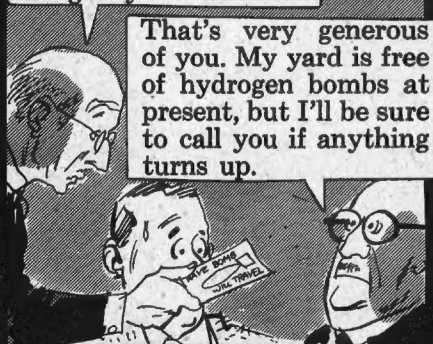


Have you ever wondered how they pick the contestants on a TV panel show? Let's go behind the scenes and see how the interviewing staff for the "What's My Line?" show selects the contestants for next week's show:



Please do — here is my card. In case any of you gentlemen have a hydrogen bomb you wish to have deactivated, call on me and I'll give you a discount.

That's very generous of you. My yard is free of hydrogen bombs at present, but I'll be sure to call you if anything turns up.



What do you think, Josh?

Too obvious—the panel is on to bomb deactivators by now. Remember how Kilgallen spotted the torpedo timer on the first round last week?



Besides, his appearance would give him away. One look at him and you could tell he was a bomb deactivator. Did you notice his hands?

Fuse marks. He'd walk past Arlene once and she'd have it.



I believe you're right, well let's have our next contestant.



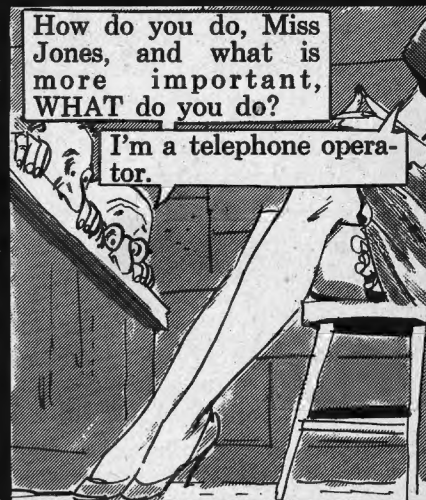
What is your name, dear?

Miss Jones.



How do you do, Miss Jones, and what is more important, WHAT do you do?

I'm a telephone operator.



A what?

A telephone operator.

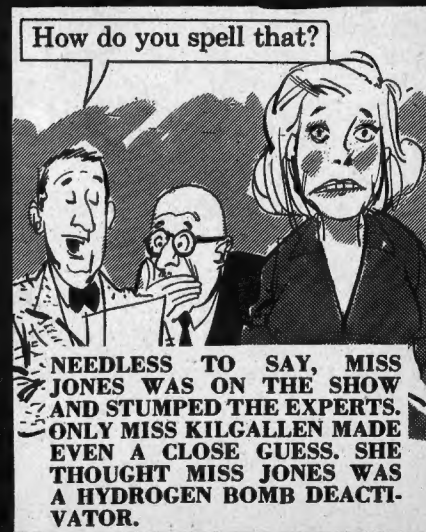


What, exactly do you do?

I operate a telephone.



How do you spell that?



NEEDLESS TO SAY, MISS JONES WAS ON THE SHOW AND STUMPED THE EXPERTS. ONLY MISS KILGALLEN MADE EVEN A CLOSE GUESS. SHE THOUGHT MISS JONES WAS A HYDROGEN BOMB DEACTIVATOR.



# Newsreel

News is happening all over the world. Press agencies and top newspapers like the New York Times, The Herald Tribune, AP, UP, and INS have correspondents scattered around the globe to report the news. SICK doesn't have any correspondents but we cover all the news anyway. How do we do it? Simple! — We make it up. The other publications just don't have enough imagination.

If the news depresses you, tell us which stories are responsible and we'll change them. It's this kind of coverage that makes SICK the fastest growing magazine in America. Just look at the figures:

<b>SICK</b> . . . . .	<b>97% of audience</b>
<b>LIFE</b> . . . . .	<b>24% of audience</b>
<b>LOOK</b> . . . . .	<b>21% of audience</b>
<b>TV Guide</b> . . . . .	<b>13% of audience</b>

These figures represent a poll taken in the home of the publishers of SICK where anyone reading a rival magazine is liable to get a rap in the mouth. You read SICK or you'll get a rap in the mouth, too. We think we'll give you a rap anyway . . .

## SPY TRAPS EMBASSY OFFICIAL

**WARSAW:** Irving Hammer Slurbook, Fourth Secretary of the U.S. Embassy in Warsaw, has been charged with giving military secrets to the Russians. Slurbook was lured into a young blonde's apartment and then was photographed in a compromising situation.

**SCENE: Warsaw — The Foreign Intrigue Bar.** A group of men stand around in trench coats and dark glasses. An unnamed blonde seductress approaches Irving Slurbook.

Hello. I like you because you're different—you're not wearing a trench coat and dark glasses. Tell me, do you know about the NATO Security Council.

I am the NATO Security Council.

My name is Mata Hari, why don't you come up to my apartment? The light is better there.

EUROPEAN  
MAY BE A

British Bid to Join  
Market Seen U  
Western Na

Britain's move  
European Market  
siderably more  
confederation of  
rope. The British  
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SCENE: Her apartment — covered with flood lights.

The light is better here. Where did you get those flood lights?

Sit on the couch, the drapes make a good background.

What's this?

A light meter — I think the lamp is casting a shadow.

My wife doesn't understand me. She takes no interest in my work.

I'm interested in your work.—Tell me about the American Code. Have you seen it?

Sure, but who hasn't?

I'd like to meet John Kennedy. Do you know him?

Sure, but who doesn't? Kiss me.

Who's he?

A photographer — he has just photographed you in a compromising situation. In 30 seconds we'll see how the picture turns out. Here's the picture — a perfect picture every time.

Hey, that's good! — I'll take a dozen, wallet size.

What will your wife say when she sees it?

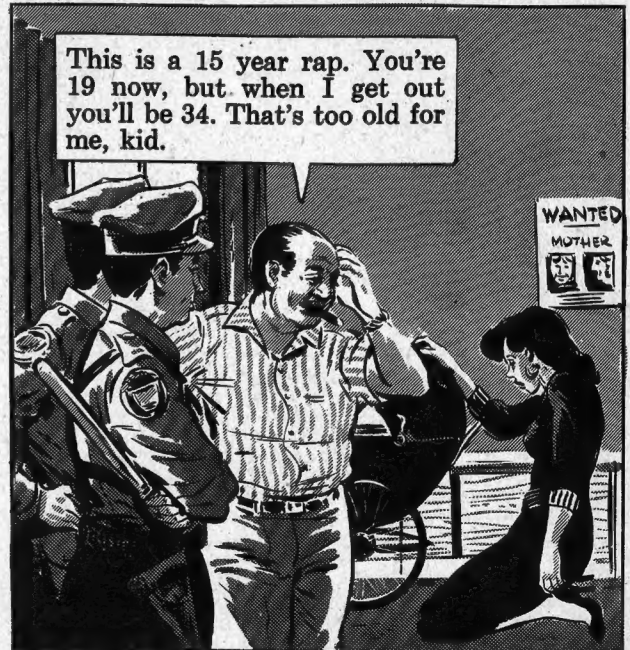
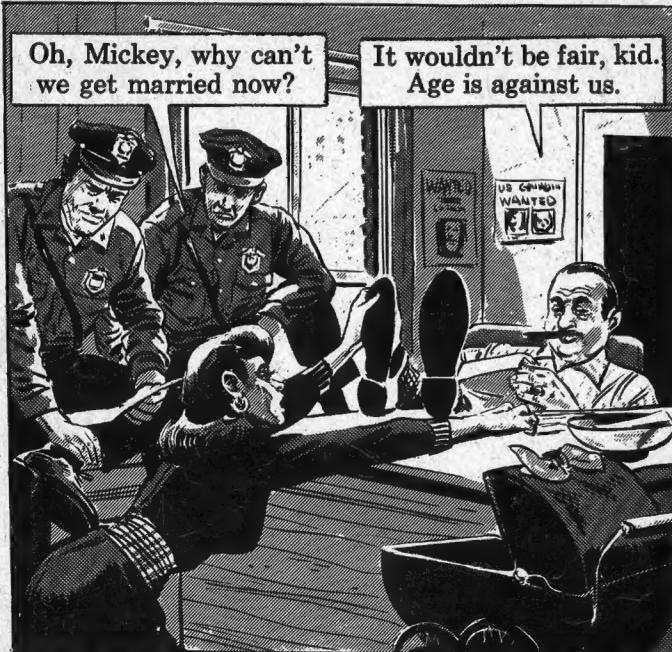
Nothing. I told you, my wife takes no interest in my work.



HEADLINE:

# Mickey Cohen Sentenced on Tax Rap

LOS ANGELES: Mickey Cohen's 19-year-old sweetheart wants to get married before the 47-year-old Cohen starts a 15-year term for tax evasion.



HEADLINE:

## Streamliners Claim Weight Loss Record

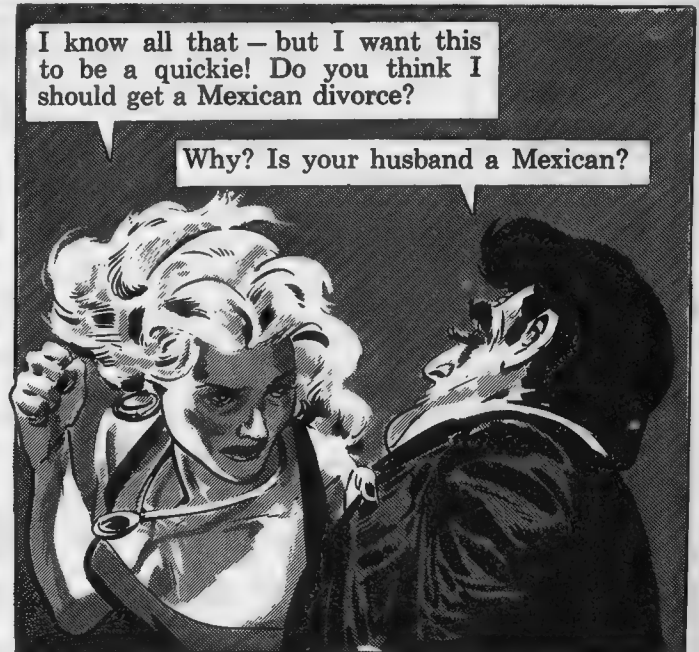
WINNIPEG: Officials of the Streamliner Club, a women's weight-reducing organization, announced the club lost 3,000 pounds during the last year...





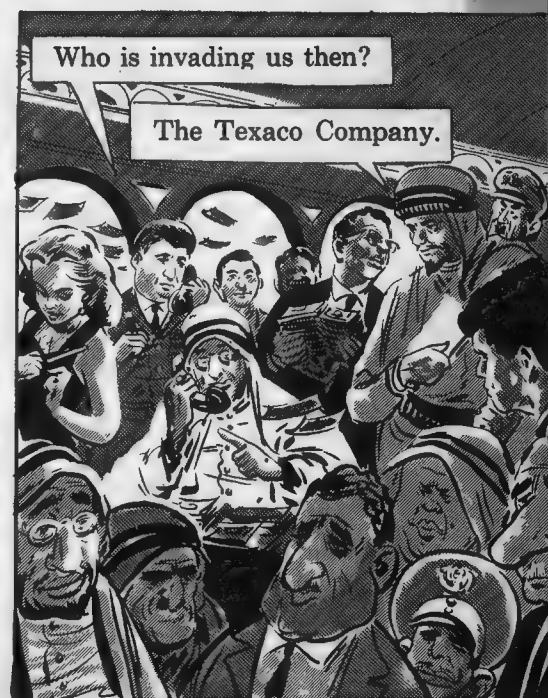
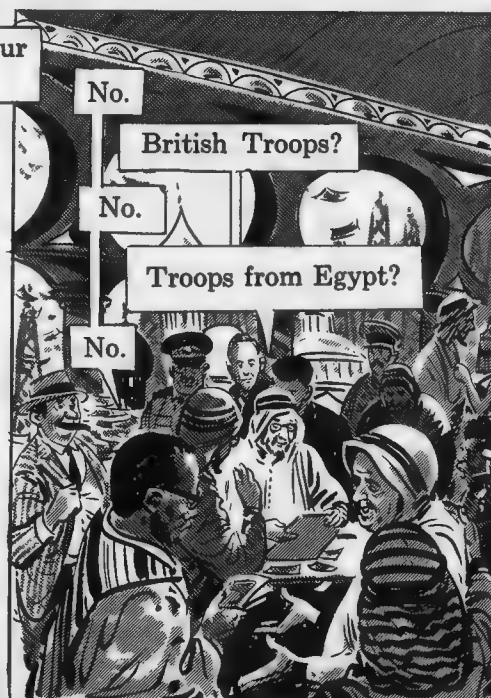
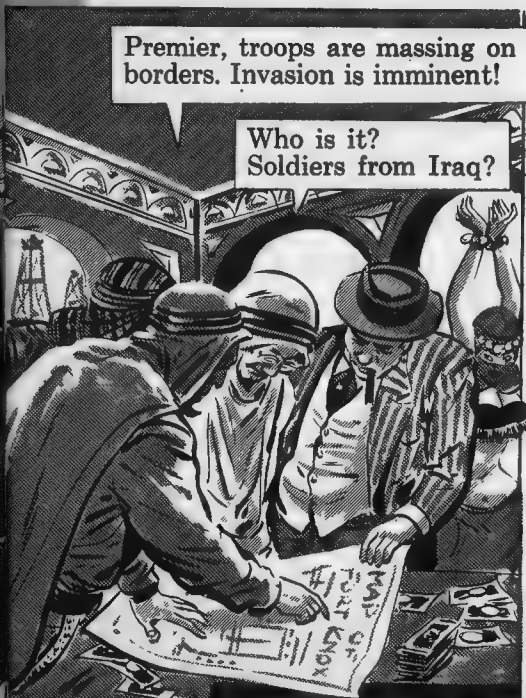
HEADLINE

## Rita Hayworth Sheds Fifth Mate



## Oil-rich Kuwait Threatened by Invasion

SCENE: Premier's headquarters in Kuwait.





HEADLINE:

# ZOO STRIKE SETTLED

With us today, is the Curator of the Bronx Zoo, Doctor Audrey. Doctor, things are back to normal here at the zoo: Do you have any new guests?

NEW YORK, N. Y.—Three month strike at the Bronx Zoo is settled ... Animals go back to work ...

Yes, we have a new pet I brought back with me from my safari in Borneo—a two year old man-devouring Boa Constrictor. He's 205 yards, 8 feet long—approximately twice the length of a football field.

Did you measure him yourself?

No, I found him on a football field.

He looks very scaley. What food do Boa Constrictors eat?

Anything they can wrap their little oily bodies around. They have a nasty habit of eating everything whole. I'll never forget our visit to the small fishing village of Beauna Vista.

Where is Beauna Vista?

Right about here.

Did you capture the snake yourself?

Yes, with the help of my trusted native guide, Sport Shirt.

It's a shame your native guide isn't here today.

But he was, just a minute ago.

Does a snake bite?

He doesn't bite, but he kisses funny. He doesn't kiss often, after all this reptile is 107 years old.

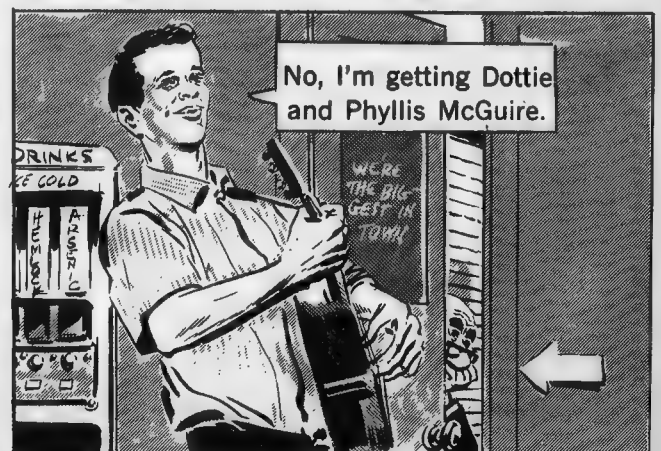
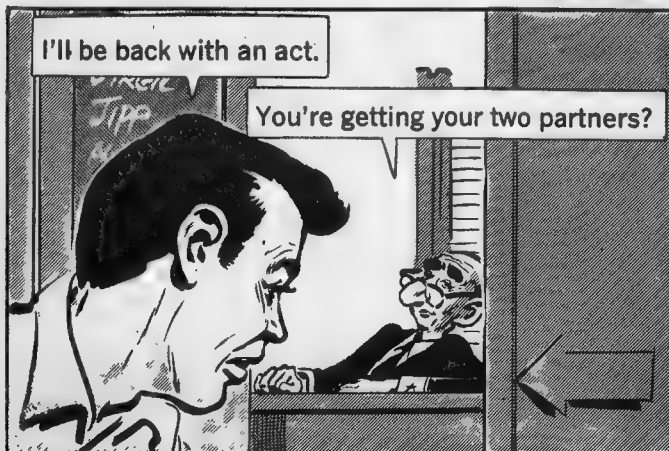
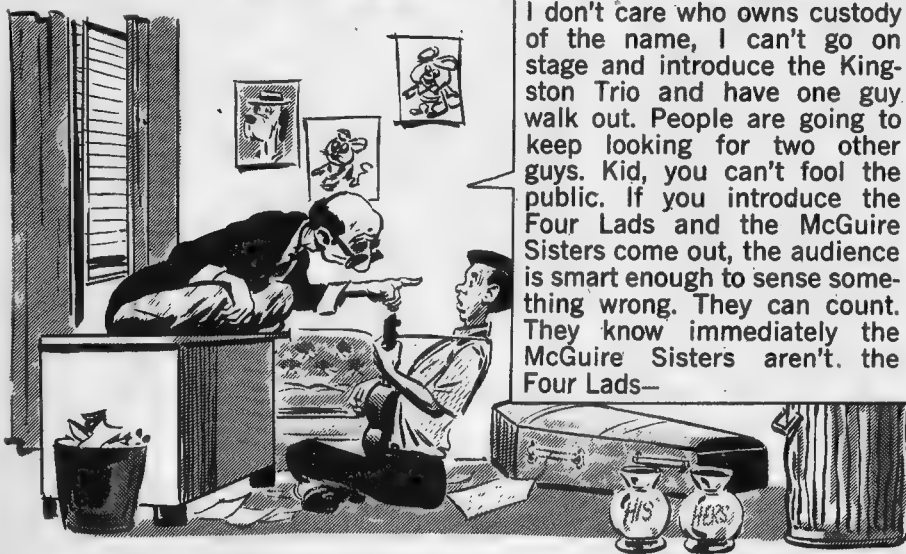
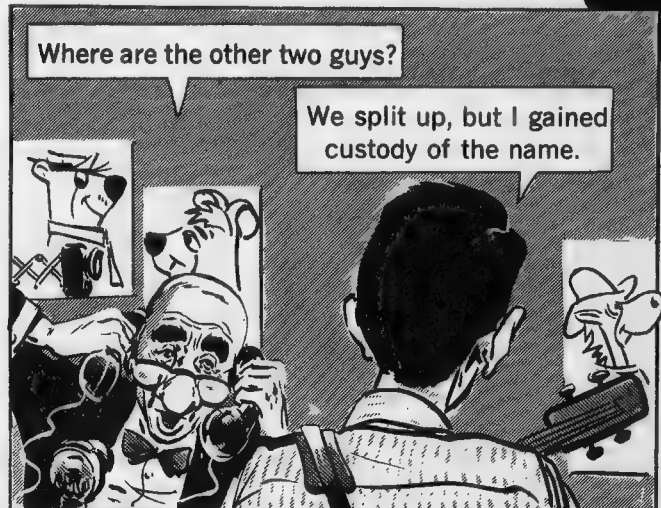


# Kingston Trio Splits Up

**TIN PAN ALLEY**—Dave Guard is leaving the famed singing act. His partners, Bob Shane and Nick Reynolds will go it alone. There will be a custody fight over who keeps the name, "Kingston Trio."

So, what if Dave keeps it?

**SCENE: Agent's office.**





# PAPAKONSTANTANTINO

## AND COMPANY

This film by Columbia Pictures was, as they say in the ads, two years in the making. It took a year just to learn how to pronounce the title (they had a lot of trouble with the word "GUNS"). Seriously, it took two years to learn that "Navarone" was pronounced: "Nav-a-roné" as in "bone." You may well ask where they found a "Nava-" in the word "bone," but that might hold up the picture for another two years. And the country is ready for it now—as ready as it will ever be.

Carl Foreman, the producer, has an impressive list of credits: "The Champion," "Home of the Brave," "The Men," "Cyrano de Bergerac," "High Noon," "The Key" and "The Mouse That Roared." We know a Hollywood screenwriter who lists these same movies among his credits. Unlike Foreman, he didn't work on these films, but he saw them all. This screenwriter also lists "Gone With the Wind," "Ten Commandments" and "Ben Hur." He doesn't have "Spartacus," because he never saw it.

"GUNS" was filmed in Greece although the crew spent nine weeks at Shepperton Studios in England filming the scenes in Greek Restaurants.

All the restaurants in Greece are Chinese since the population is mostly Italian. Greece is also famous for the ribald tales of Helen of Troy. She was the woman with a face that launched a thousand ships.

She opened champagne bottles over the bows of ships—they hadn't invented corkscrews yet. She liberated more bubbles than Lawrence Welk and broke more bottles of booze than Eliot Ness, but she wasn't so untouchable.

She ran away with Paris after they had a few belts together. Her husband, Agamemnon, (pronounced schmoo) started the Trojan War over it. You see, she took twenty-four bottles of champagne with her and Schmoo thought he could make a case of it.

"The Guns of Navarone" has nothing to do with the Trojan War, except possibly it might start another one. "Guns" tells the story of six British Commandos who dismantle guns on the isle of Navarone (you still having trouble with that word?). The commandos land on the island and perform an almost impossible feat, thus giving the picture its title: "Commandos With Impossible Feat." That's not as catchy as "Guns of

A group of six commandos are assigned to knock out the Guns of Navarone. The leaders of the group (pictured here looking like a Burberry ad) are famous mountain climber Kieth Mallory (Greg Peck) and Corporal Miller (David Niven), an expert on explosives. The two men personally dislike each other, but for the sake of the mission they vow to be friends for life. Then each tries to make it a short friendship. In real life Greg and David are good friends and their wives are great friends. Not to each other—to Greg and David. The stars brought their wives along on this trip and the Nivens and Pecks always ate their meals together—not at the same table, of course.

*How long a fuse  
must an explosive have?*

*Light this and find out.*





Navarone" but at least you can pronounce it. Well, we can pronounce it.

Covering the harbor of the island were giant crunch guns, 210 mm, the largest ever assembled. The big problem the Germans had with these guns was the recoil. They shot a shell maybe twenty or thirty feet, but the barrel had a kickback of 200 yards. The Germans ingeniously solved this problem by turning the guns around.

This meant firing into the village of Navarone, but fortunately the German artillerymen were poor shots. They were lucky if they could hit the side of a barn. After the war, if you went to the small village of Navarone you'd find a lot of three-sided barns.

The cast of the picture includes Gregory Peck, back to the screen after an absence of two weeks, and David Niven, the star who won the Academy Award for "Separate Tables," the story of a lunchcounter in the South. Anthony Quinn is also starred. He played last in "Savage Innocents." Tony played the title role and three Eskimo girls played the "Innocents" . . .

Among the cast of characters is one actor named Nicholas Papakonstantinou. If you learn to pronounce his name, you are speaking Greek. Papakonstantinou is not Nick's real name—his real name is "papa." That's what his children all call him, but he felt the longer name was more commercial.



Anthony Quinn, another leading man, has played many nationalities on the screen: Italian, Chinese, Eskimo, Mexican, Irish, Spanish and now Greek. Actually, Tony was born in Berlitz. Another actor who has this type of nationality versatility is J. Carol Naish. Naish was born in

the back seat of an automobile . . . Between them Quinn and Naish could be the entire United Nations and it would probably be an improvement. In this scene the commandos have landed on a beach in the Mediterranean and they are ready to climb a precipice to the rock fortress.



What's wrong with this picture? Once on the Greek Coast, the commandos disguise themselves as Greek peasants, but they make one mistake. No Greek peasant would own the pair of expensive binoculars Greg is carrying. Another problem is that none of the men can speak Greek. They have to order Papakonstantinou for a week. Just their luck, Papakonstantinou is the Greek word for fortune cookies. The cookies are delicious, but the messages are getting hard to swallow.

Then comes the big test. Can they pass as Greeks in town. They meet a deaf mute girl (Gia Scala) who works in the underground (the Independent Subway). She takes them into the village and no one seems to notice the funny way they're dressed. It's Greenwich Village.

*No one suspects. They think you're artists.*

*I'm glad you're wearing the baree.*

*Careful, they're looking at us! Quick, Eddie, hold my hand*

Giving up on Quinn, the Germans go to work giving the other prisoner a Nazi hotfoot. The way the Nazi gives a hotfoot is to set fire to your leg.

*These are smart shoes.*

*Too smart. They won't tell you anything.*

*They're a gift from Jackie Kennedy.*

*You can see Hyannisport with them?*

*How can we make them believe we're Greeks?*

*I'll show them my fraternity pin.*

The Germans see through their disguises, arrest and torture them to get information. They threatened Quinn, tell him he won't get equal billing.

Quinn is right. All the shoes tell the Germans is their name, size and serial number . . . And the location of the nearest Tom McAn store.

The Commandos answer all the questions correctly and win two weeks at day camp. They disguise themselves as Nazi soldiers and go after the gun.

*That's the biggest gun I've ever seen.*

*Why is it pointed this way?*

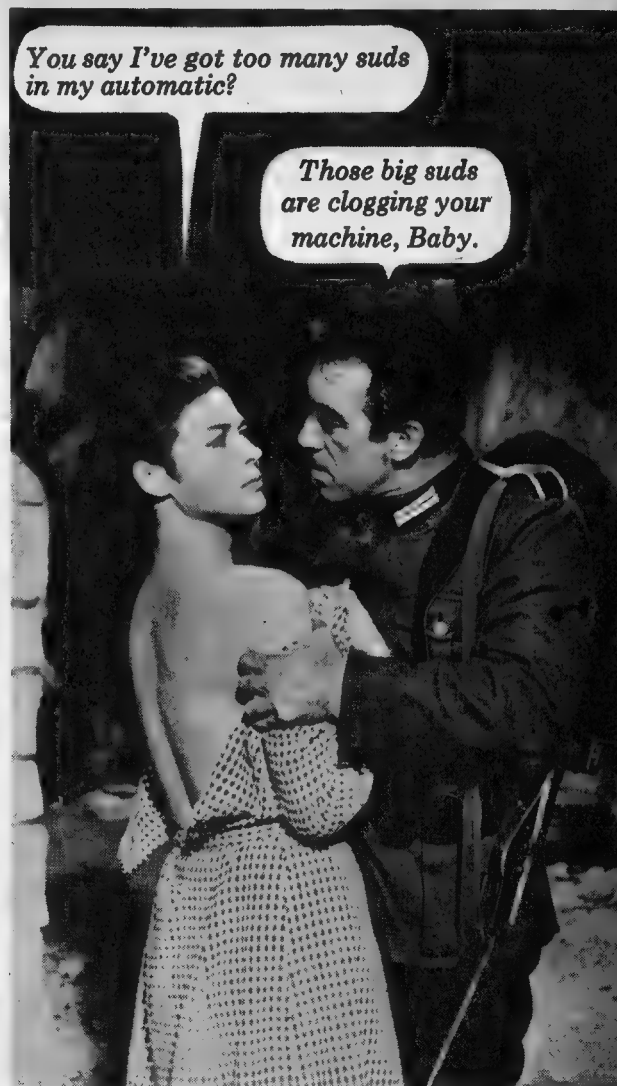
*Maybe they're going to shell Russia.*





The disguise goes to the kid's (James Darren's) head. He begins shooting Greeks.

Then comes the picture's big battle scene between Anthony Quinn and Gia Scala. In the original book by Alister MacLean there were no women in the story, just six commandos and no love interest—we hope. It's always a problem in war movies, how to work women into the picture. That's why the underground was formed

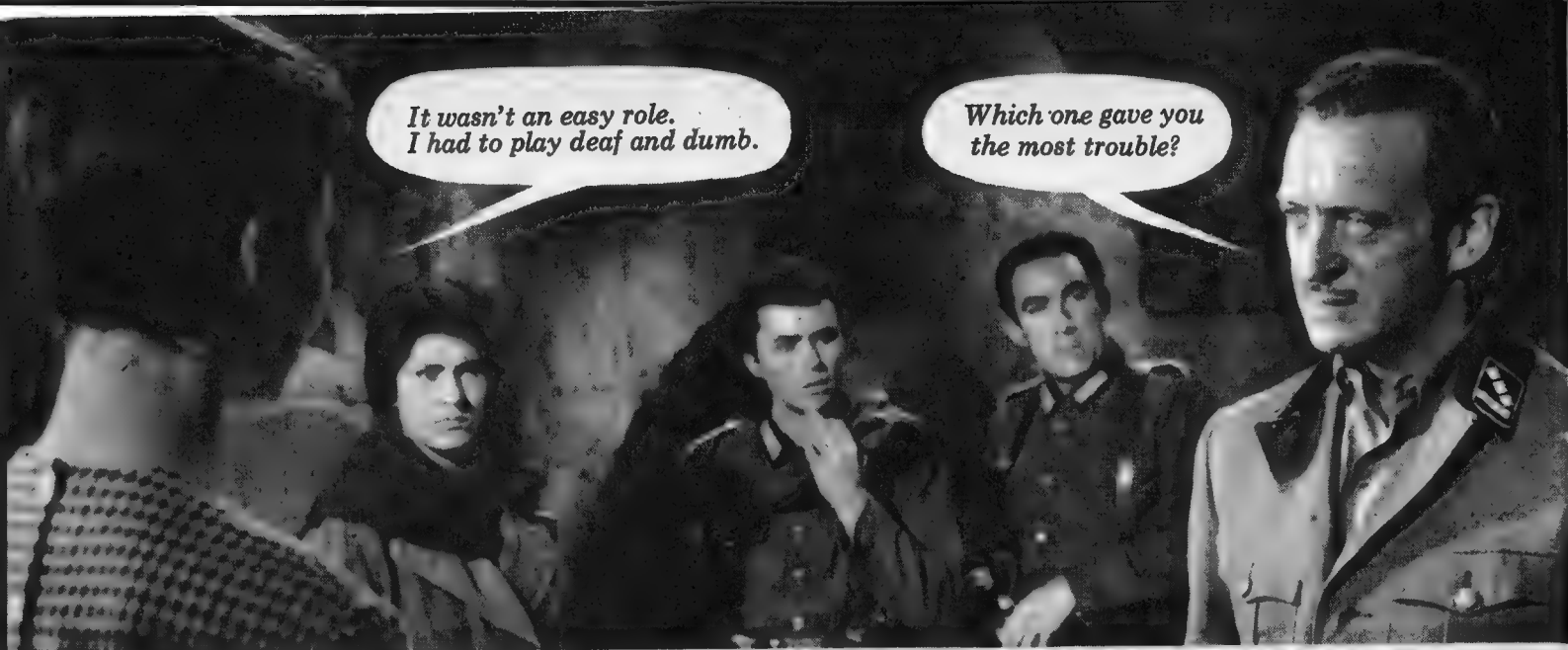


This scene is the dramatic highpoint of the film. In it, Gia Scala, who plays the deaf mute superbly, has just asked for equal billing with the three male stars. Gregory Peck is pictured here explaining to Gia why this could never be. She explains that Foreman told her the picture was a remake of "Johnny Belinda" and she keeps asking for Lew Ayres and Charles Bickford.

The mission is accomplished and the commandos leave the island. In filming this scene the stars refused to use stuntmen. The scene was filmed in a tank at Shepperton Studios. The tank was twelve feet deep so you can imagine how dangerous the scene was. Just imagine how much more dangerous it would have been if they had filled the tank with water. Everyone on set admired the stars' courage, particularly Anthony Quinn—he can't swim. It was a bit foolhardy for him to try, but he speaks so many dialects he thought one of them must be able to swim.







**Production Note:** The cast brought their wives and families to Greece which made for a very happy company, with the possible exception of Gia Scala who was still unhappy about her billing:

Gregory Peck and his wife liked Greece so much they vowed to vacation there soon. "Next year," Greg promised, "we're going to leave Hollywood and visit many foreign countries—starting with a visit to the Bronx, New York."



Nick Papakonstantinou's family also came to Greece. This is the family on his wife's side. He's got King Kong and Godzilla on his side. Nick's wife has a face only her mother could love. That's her mother with the whip.







## Monologue

By Dee Caruso & Bill Levine

Asking for a raise is one of the toughest situations in the business world. Every boss reacts differently to it. I once asked for a raise and got it. They moved my office up two flights.

In this SICK Conversation the boss is addressing the employee who has come to him to ask for an increase in salary . . .

Come in, Forsyte. Glad to see you finally made your way to the office . . . Ha, ha . . . I gave a little lecture on promptness this morning, but unfortunately you got here too late to hear it.

Now, I know you're here to ask about a raise. I've just been going over the work you've done with us since you came to the company . . . it didn't take long—fifteen to twenty minutes. How long have you been with us? Forty-five years . . . that long, eh. Are you happy with "R, F and S," Forsyte? Deliriously happy—good.

How do you like your office down on the 5th floor? Oh, you don't have an office . . . they just assigned you a spot in the corridor. I wondered why you spent so much time in the hall down there.

Before we begin on your work record—that will only take a minute—I want to ask you about this romance you're carrying on with Miss Foster, that dumpy little broad down in accounting. It just doesn't add up, Forsyte, you and Miss Foster. I'll admit she has a pretty face, but is she worth losing your job over? And believe me she could cost you your job—the vice president is crazy about her . . . No, Forsyte, not Lyndon Johnson . . . The vice president of our company. The Veep—Harry Veep.

I mean an office romance is fine, but you should be a little more discreet. I have walked by your spot in the corridor and seen you and that dumpy little broad wrapped in each other's arms sipping martinis and playing Spanish music on the phonograph. How can you explain that, Forsyte? Oh, Miss Foster loves Spanish music . . . She seems to react violently to it.

*Continued*

# The Raise

*SICK monologues have caught the attention of top flight comedians, amateur performers and competing humor magazines. But why should we worry? If they make our readers happy, that's what counts. Here is another Caruso & Levine monologue which you can learn yourself so you can recite it at parties or in the shower. We don't care, just so long as it makes you happy. Because that's our goal in life—to make someone happy—just one someone happy—even if it's just the editor of a competing humor magazine.*





We at "R, F, and S" don't object to love-making, but why don't you save it for lunch hour like the rest of us? Where do you spend your lunch hours? Is there a brewery near here? I've come back from lunch high myself, but never singing Spanish songs. Oh, you do it for Miss Foster . . .

And about the coffee break, Forsyte. Most of our employees send out for their coffee—you've been going home for yours.

About the raise. I've been going over your resume. Who hired you, Forsyte? I mean your background and job experience qualifies you as a competent brick layer, but not as an account executive. That's right, you were hired as an assistant account executive. Who was the account executive? Jim Harrow . . . What ever became of Harrow? You murdered him in cold blood. I see, playing a little bit of office politics, hey, Forsyte?

Forsyte, we've been going over your expense account with our lawyers and the district attorney. In your trip to Philadelphia, one item caught our eye—"Cab—\$6,675.78." What is that for? Did you take a cab to Philadelphia? Oh, you bought a cab? You're right, it will save us a fortune on cab fares if we ever move the plant there.

Another thing. Our hospital-medical plan at R, F and S does not provide for transporting of drugs illegally into the country from Hong Kong. I think you better read your contract again.



While we're at it, I want to speak to you about setting your brother-in-law up with the washroom concession. Nice having him brush off everybody before they leave but he has a nasty habit of waiting for a tip. You can understand my position—it runs into a lot of dough if you make three or four trips a day.

About your suggestion in the suggestion box, Forsyte. Remember you suggested that we auction off all the secretaries in the typing pool. The Board thought it was a rather unusual suggestion. Don't get me wrong—we loved it, but how do we go about it? Couldn't they nail us for white slavery?

Never mind, we can discuss that later. I know your purpose in coming here is for a raise. It seems to me we just gave you a \$5 raise. When was that? 1935. Now, I remember—you said you needed the money to send arms to Ethiopia.

What do you want the money for this time? The drug trade in the orient, the cab business in Philadelphia, a new set of brushes for your brother-in-law in the men's room, and a trip to Spain for Miss Foster . . . But what about Mr. Veep? He's already been to Spain? He took Miss Foster last year . . . How about that dumpy little broad?



**The outstanding authority on business problems is Sherman Mead, author of the book, "How To Get Ahead In Business Without Really Trying"... Mead has written a second book, "How to Get Ahead In Business Without Reading My First Book..."**

**That should have been his first book...**





*Recent resurgence of the popularity of the Rudolph Valentino legend has brought a quickening of many a mother's heartbeat. Valentino was the Sal Mineo of the 1920's. The reason his pictures were called silent movies is that there was no talking in the theaters when he was on the screen.*

*In the interest of educating the youth of today, SICK analyzes the legend of Valentino, the first great screen lover to help today's teenagers improve their love-making techniques in movies. Love-making was more difficult in those days — they had no drive-ins in Valentino's time — simply because there were no outdoor movies.*

*By Dee Caruso & Bill Levine*

# VALENTINO

## *the man and the legend*

A SICK Biography

**R**udolph Valentino was called the screen's greatest lover. He could make love through a screen like nobody else . . .

Valentino was born in Italy, the home of many great lovers: Carmen Basilio, Benito Mussolini, Al Capone. Capone was a great lover—he never forgot Valentine's Day . . .

Valentino came to America to live with his uncle, a New York street cleaner. But the handsome immigrant aspired to something higher—he wanted to clean offices. Soon after coming to New York, Valentino became a gigolo—he appeared with Steve Gigolo and his band of wandering gypsies that toured Italian spaghetti kitchens.

Valentino was happy in America because he liked American food—spaghetti and meatballs, veal cutlet parmesan, lasagna. He especially liked one Italian dish, Marietta Verticelli. She was a waitress and he ordered her every night—to take out.

Then Rudy got interested in dancing. Someone told him dancing was like making love. After that, Valentino was dancing all the time. The dance he loved best was the tango. There was only one thing Valentino loved more than the tango—that was Valentino doing the tango. It was at this time that the expression became popular "It takes two to tango—Rudolph Valentino and a record player."



Here is Valentino writing a letter. That isn't a costume he is wearing—he actually dressed that way. Valentino wrote in English. He knew very little English, but his Italian was worse. Like most Italian immigrants, all Valentino brought with him from Italy was a dream of wealth, a native gayety and starchy foods. Valentino wrote many letters, but he never mailed them. He hadn't learned about envelopes yet. Valentino would sit outside his tent and write all day. When he ran out of paper, he'd write love letters in the sand. He once got a reply from a camel.

No one wanted to do the tango with Rudy. Everyone was afraid of his whip. It was then that Valentino got an offer to go to Hollywood. The offer was made by the New York Police Force. They were getting complaints from a number of girls with whip lashes . . .



**The Shiek, Valentino's most famous role. Valentino did months of research for this part. His desire for realism almost landed him in jail—the girl talked.**

When he arrived in Hollywood, directors heard that Valentino was the spitting image of John Barrymore, so they gave him a saliva test. He passed and soon he was getting a lot of spit parts. Rudy's first break was in the "Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse." Women all over America loved the way he made love. When he kissed, his eyes never left his head, but they tried to . . . Women who saw the movie felt Valentino was making love to them. In one theater where "Four Horsemen" played, a few members of the audience claimed the great lover really bit them. Then they discovered that the theater had mice.

Valentino started a new school of love-making on the screen. He said "Love-making is all in your mind. To be a great lover you just have to think dirty." Contrary to popular belief, Valentino's movies weren't silent. He just whispered a lot.

Soon, Valentino was a national hero. Mothers named their new-born babies after their hero. Italian restaurants named sandwiches after him—hero sandwiches.

Then, followed his greatest hits, "The Shiek," "Son of the Shiek," and "Blood and Sand." It got so Valentino hated sand. "No matter how many times you wash it, there's always some spinach in it."

Then, Valentino began living his roles. He rented a stretch of desert just outside of Bel Air and set up a tent. He'd ride a white charger, kidnap any passing maiden and steal away to his tent to tango with her all night. Valentino could set up a tent in fifteen seconds. His friends used to refer to them as Rudy's "Oxygen Tents" because whenever you passed by one, you could hear heavy breathing.



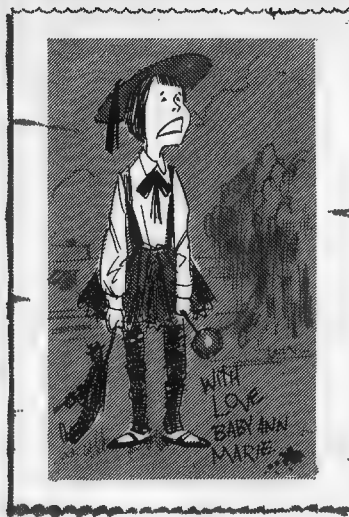
**Valentino's famous pose. How often he would dance the tango, accompanying himself on the whip. Men tried to copy Valentino—his dress, his speech, his manner. It was impossible. He had no manners.**

One day, the complete company of the Ballet Russe passed Valentino's desert tent. Valentino kidnapped them all in a van and began the tango records. He tangoed until he was arm weary—he could hardly lift his whip over his head. But Valentino kept on . . . until he died of exhaustion. "Those who live by the whip . . . Must die by the whip . . ." His passing was mourned around the world. Every woman imagined that Valentino was making love to her . . . and he almost did. Who knows, if he had lived a little longer . . .

Even today, there's a stretch of desert just outside of Bel Air and legend has it, if a beautiful maiden passes by night unescorted, a hooded horseman can be seen riding across the sand to the rousing strains of a tango record and a crackling whip . . .

**THE SHIEK RIDES AGAIN!**





Where is the real Baby Ann-Marie Frazee? Baby Ann-Marie Frazee, beloved child movie star, disappeared on her tenth birthday. She was the most conceited, self-centered, detestable child star that Hollywood ever produced and that's why the public loved her. Who can forget the time little Baby Ann-Marie put kerosene in W. C. Field's thermos or when she placed battery acid in Theda Bara's mascara?

Since the time Baby Ann-Marie disappeared, many young hopefuls have come forward to claim that they were the real Baby Ann. In 1940 there was Lois Marie who was exposed as a fraud when it was discovered

that her ears weren't really heart-shaped like those of Baby Ann-Marie. X-rays showed that Lois Marie's ears had been tampered with. Lois Marie did have heart-shaped ears, but she had had an ear job...

Then, in 1941 a girl named Marie Lois claimed that she was the real Baby Ann-Marie, that she had been living in exile in Burbank since she was ten. She too was exposed as a fraud when it was learned that Marie Lois was, in reality, Lois Marie. This time, she had had a name job. Where is Baby Ann-Marie today? Is she still living? Is she still detestable as ever?

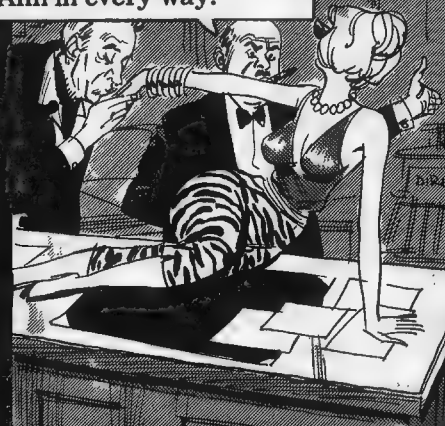
# Child Star

I tell you, Jake, this is the girl—everything checks.



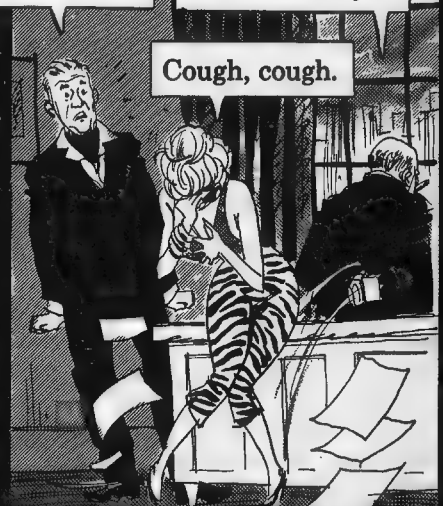
Frankly, I can't see the resemblance. Baby Ann-Marie had blue eyes, this girl has brown. Baby Ann-Marie was brunette, this girl is a blonde. Baby Ann-Marie was short and stout, this girl is tall and thin. She's just the opposite of Baby Ann in every way.

That's just it! Don't you see, it's the perfect disguise. Too perfect! I tell you this is the girl.



All right, but the syndicate will never buy it.

Cough, cough.



That's a terrible cough you have.

It's not a cough, that's lung cancer. Could I have a cigarette?



I tell you this is the girl. Look at the way she sneers. The way she drags on the cigarette. Just like Baby Ann-Marie used to do with her marijuana.

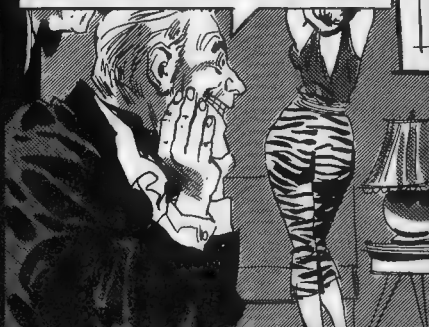
I don't know, a lot of ten-year-old kids have the dope habit.



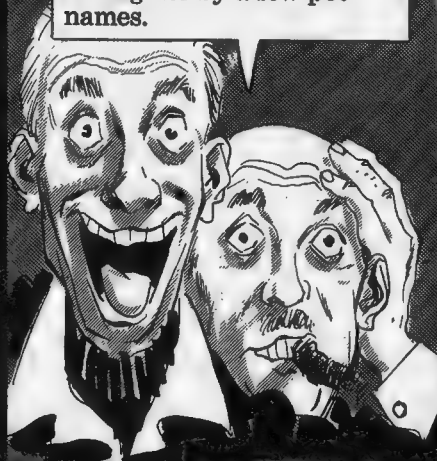
Who dares to smoke in my presence? Oh, that's mine.



Even if she is Baby Ann-Marie, can we pass her off as the real article and collect the trust fund? You might fool some of the Hollywood bigwigs, but you'll never fool Louella Louella. She was like a mother to Baby Ann-Marie, they used to drink together.



Louella Louella is a sentimental slob—besides she's nearsighted. This girl can win her over merely by calling her by a few pet names.



Fine, but who knows a few of Louella Louella's pet names?



I do. Louella and I drink together.

But do you think she could learn to walk like Baby Ann-Marie?



Anyone can learn to walk bowlegged. Let's try her. Stand up. It is the Pantages Theater in Hollywood, California... It's the night of nights... the Academy Awards are being announced. And then the big moment—Leading Male Actor, Yogi Berra, "The Man in the Iron Mask"... the best actress award—Here, Jake, you take the envelope... read it.



Opened for postal inspection.

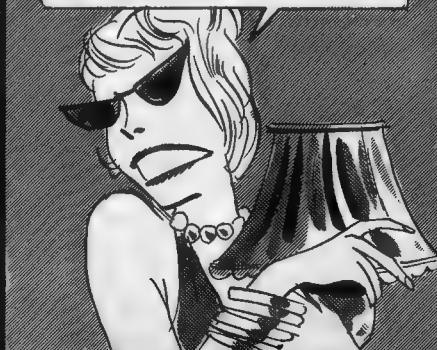
Inside!



**THE WINNER BABY ANN-MARIE FRAZEE!**



I fully deserve this award. The only question in my mind is why I wasn't awarded it sooner. I want to have it appraised by a reliable jeweler. If it's not the real thing, it goes back to Walt Disney in the morning. I won this award despite the efforts of my director, my cameraman, my agent and my producers



**It's HER! It's Baby Ann-Marie Frazee!**





# The Sicknik Record



In past issues, SICK introduced a new and original series consisting, simply, of a collection of monologues in script form, written by professionals and suitable for performance by professional entertainers or aspiring amateurs. We called these "**Albums Without Records.**"

A few months ago, utilizing the talents of two highly successful young songwriters, Lou Stallman and Sid Jacobson, and the good offices of AMY Records, SICK produced a **Record Without Album** called "**Presidential Press Conference.**"

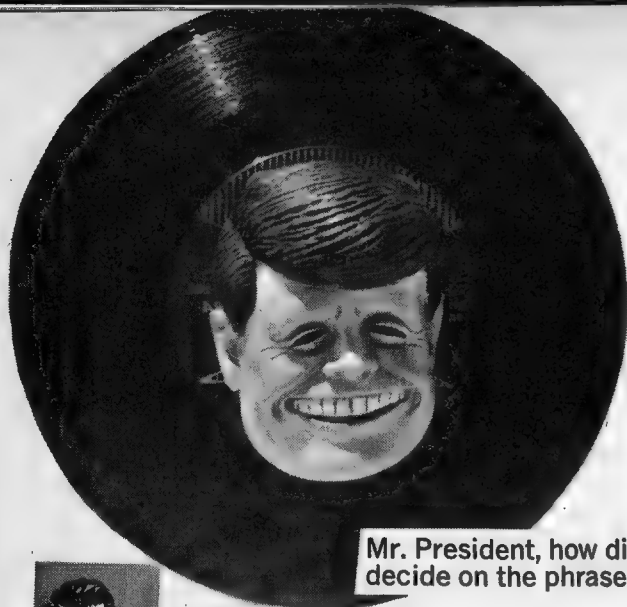
Although banned by stations in many cities, in three weeks the record hurtled, to a fabulous 75,000 sale and Billboard's best seller list.

There were feature articles about it in newspapers across the country and in national syndicated columns by Dorothy Kilgallen, Nick Kenny and Bob Sylvester. Time Magazine devoted its entire "Tin Pan Alley" section to the phenomenon, concluding that the record was "not half bad" . . . meaning, why the hell was it banned?

The reason is obvious. Many Deejays feel that it is undignified to satirize the President and his press conferences.

We don't agree—and we bet that President Kennedy has a darn sight better sense of humor than those Deejays. We bet he laughed at the record. And he'll laugh even harder at this stuff—the parts that we ourselves censored from the record before it was released:

# Presidential Pr



The scene is the Washington Bandstand where presidents of the United States answer questions like reporters and pop singers. Questions range from the hits associated with the young rock and



Mr. President, how did you and your advisors decide on the phrase the New Frontier?

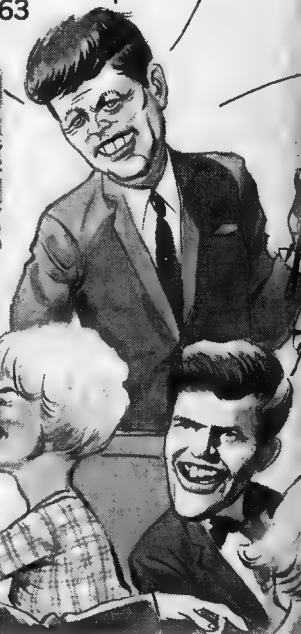
We knew the American people needed a catch phrase to remember. So one night my advisors and I were tossing around some ideas like the Fresh Frontier, the Fighting Frontier, the Invigorating Frontier. None of them worked. Till finally Mr. Goldberg turned to Mr. Ribicoff and said, "Nu?" And that was it. The Nu Frontier!

Mr. President, do you believe former vice-president Nixon will be your opponent in 1964?

If I know Mr. Nixon as I believe I do, he will be my opponent in 1961, 1962, 1963 and 1964.

Mr. Kennedy, if Nixon had won the presidency, would you be doing the same?

Crying.



Mr. President, people have said that you liken yourself to the late President Roosevelt. Is that true?

It is not true. I am not trying to be like FDR. He was FDR and I am JFR—JFK. I am tired of people saying this about me. I was saying to my wife, Eleanor—er, Jackie just the other day, "I wish they'd stop or I will be forced to go to the American people in my fireside chat." And I do not fear the reaction of the American people. For we have nothing to fear but fear itself!

Mista President, do ya tink the bill for Federal Aid for Education will be past?

For your sake, I hope so.





# Press Conference

where great leaders like Dick Clark and questions from representatives of the people, are sung and swung to the beat of the roll stars.

if Mr. the hat would today?

Mr. President, many people have said that you did not write your book, "Profiles In Courage." Is that true, sir?

Yes, it is true. Many people have said that I did not write my book, "Profiles In Courage."



Mr. President, many people have taken issue with you for adding a member of your family to the cabinet. Would you care to comment on Robert Kennedy's place in the cabinet?

I feel that any man who can take care of his family can certainly take care of a country.



Mr. President, the American Hat Institute is very disturbed. Why is it, sir, you do not wear a hat?

Well, they have no reason at all to be disturbed. Because underneath all of this hair, there's a hat.



Mr. President, Mr. Eisenhower, did a lot of traveling when he was in office. Why don't you travel?

Well, it's a question of age. I'm not allowed to cross the street.

Frank Sinatra gave a lot of help in the campaign, is there a place for him in your government?

No, there is no place for Mr. Sinatra in my government, but in 1964, if things don't work out, I may be working for Mr. Sinatra's government.



Mr. Kennedy, do you believe what Mr. Khrushchev has been saying lately?

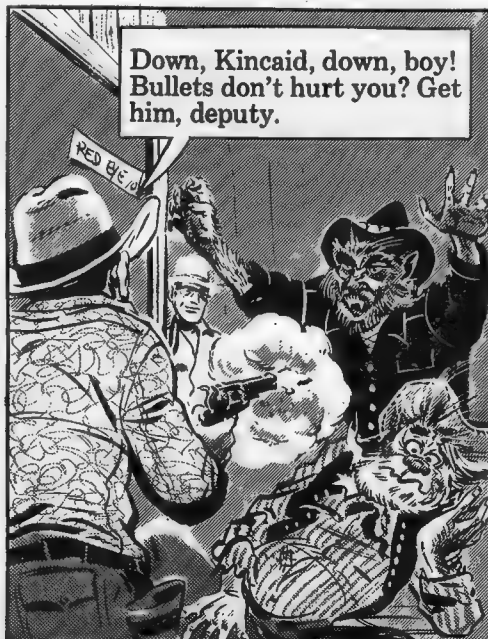
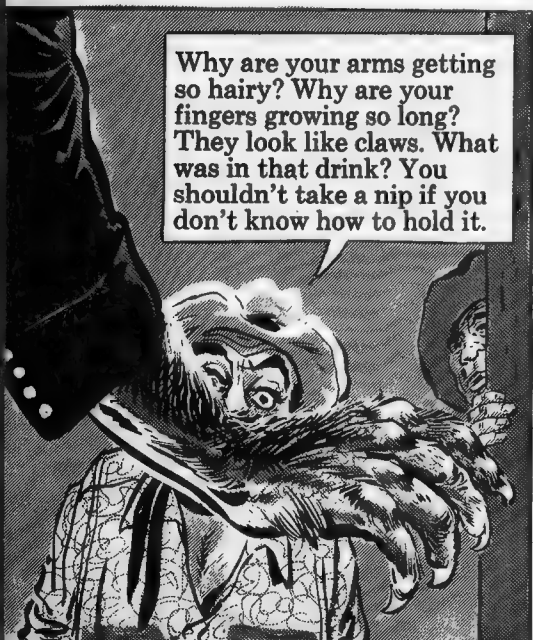
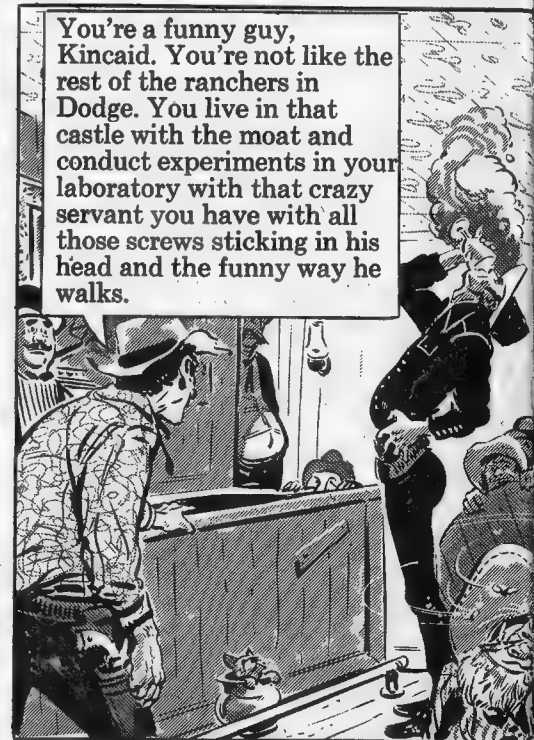
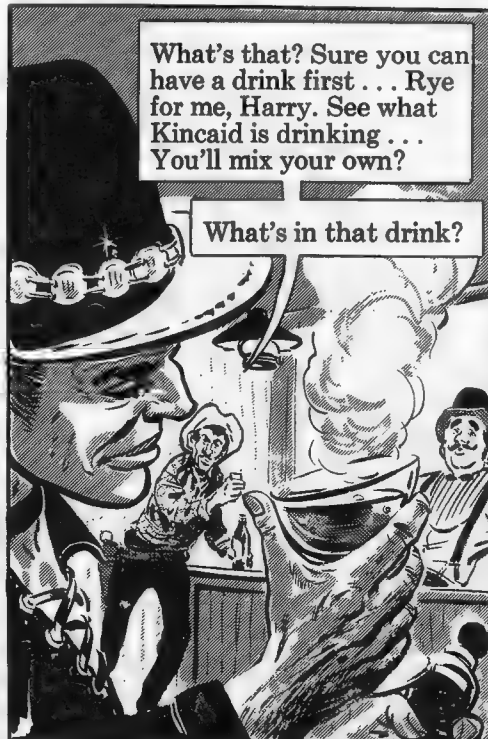
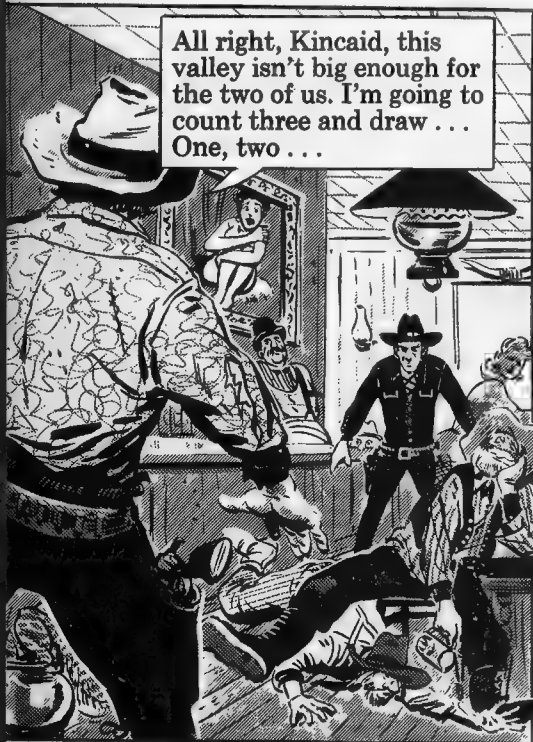
I don't believe what he has been saying because I don't understand Russian.



HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA—Hal Roach has registered two titles to film Western horror movies. The titles are "Jesse James

# WESTERN HOR

## The Gunfight Scene...



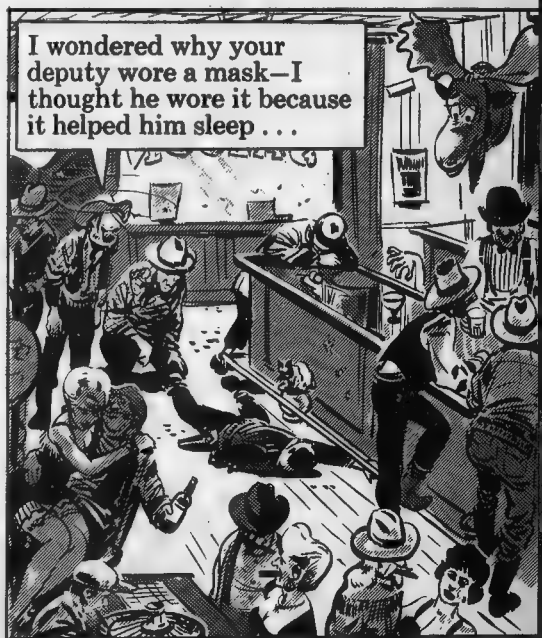
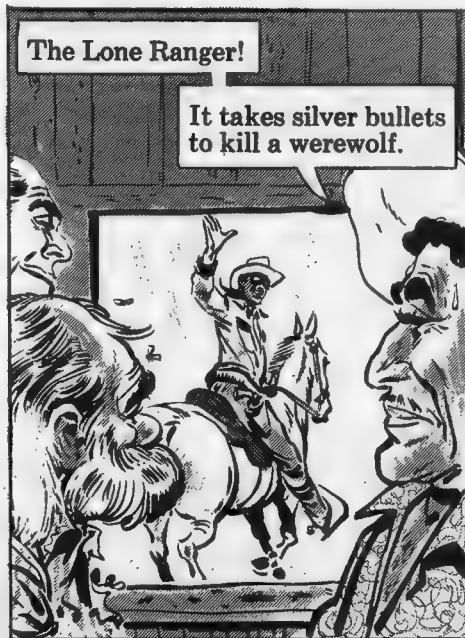
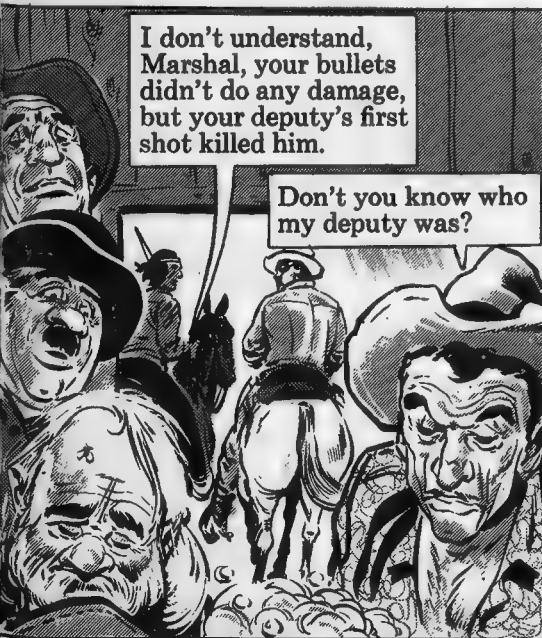
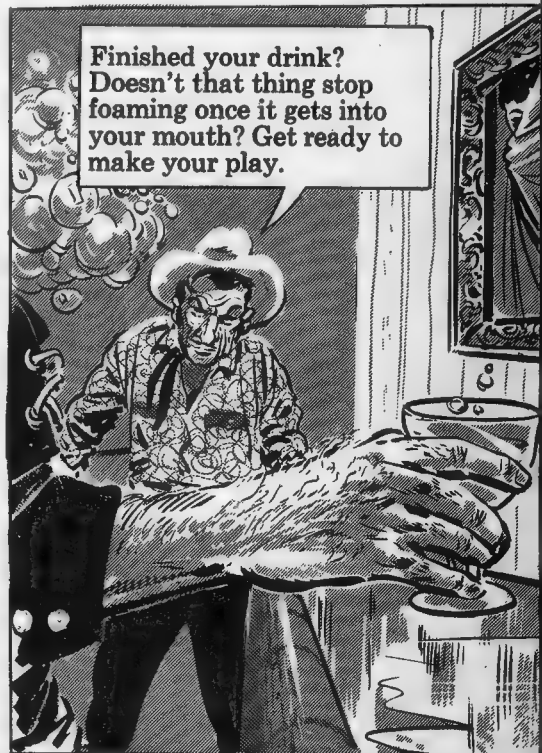
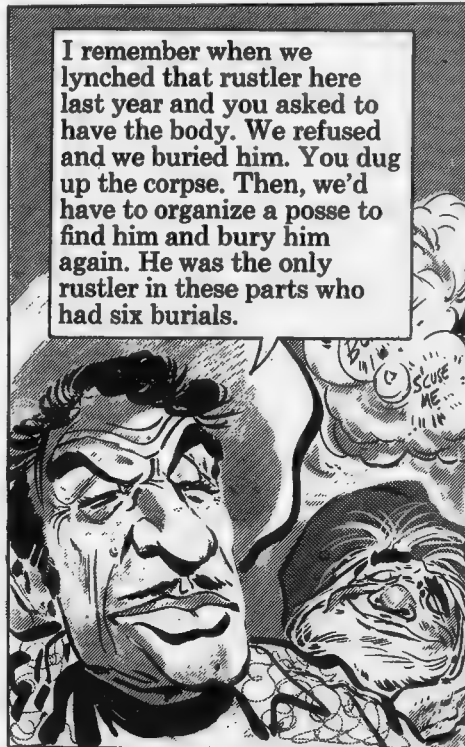
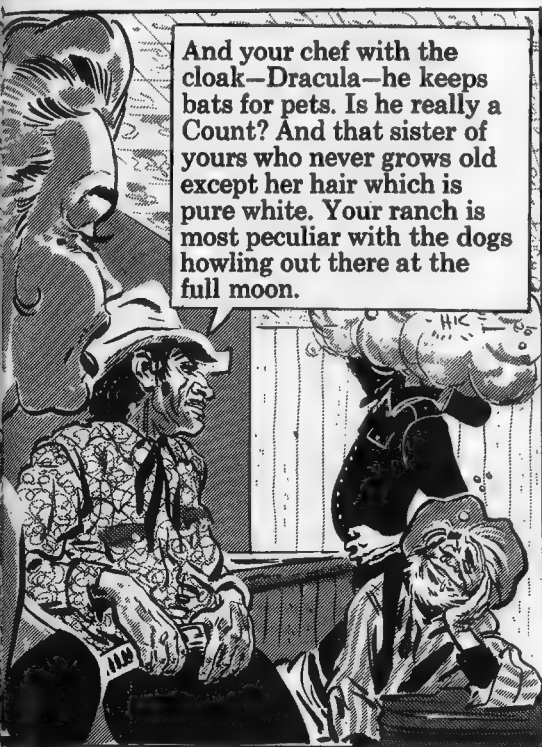


Meets Frankenstein" and "The Lone Ranger's Bride" the story of Tonto . . .

Here is a preview of the first

# ROR MOVIE

ART BY BOB POWELL



# SON OF HISTORY

ART BY ERNEST SCHROEDER

In past issues SICK has published a series of history lessons. If you saved them all and pasted them together, you have enough for your own history book. Now it's time to return to school. If you learned your lesson

well, here's a tip: Don't take any history courses this year or you're in for some wild arguments. If you must take history, forget everything we told you. History is made at night, and we go to bed early...

## MARIE ANTOINETTE CUTS OUT

1793 SCENE: Marie Antoinette's cell, a guard speaks to her:

Mademoiselle Antoinette, what do you want for your last meal?

Let me eat cake.

Well said... But have something besides desert — a **HEAD** of cabbage perhaps, turtle **NECK** soup, fish**HEADS**...

No, just a prune danish and coffee. Any word from Robispere?

Only that he can't attend the ceremonies. He has a bad **HEAD**ache.

I could suggest a cure, but it would upset his stomach. How's the house? Is it bigger than Louis'?

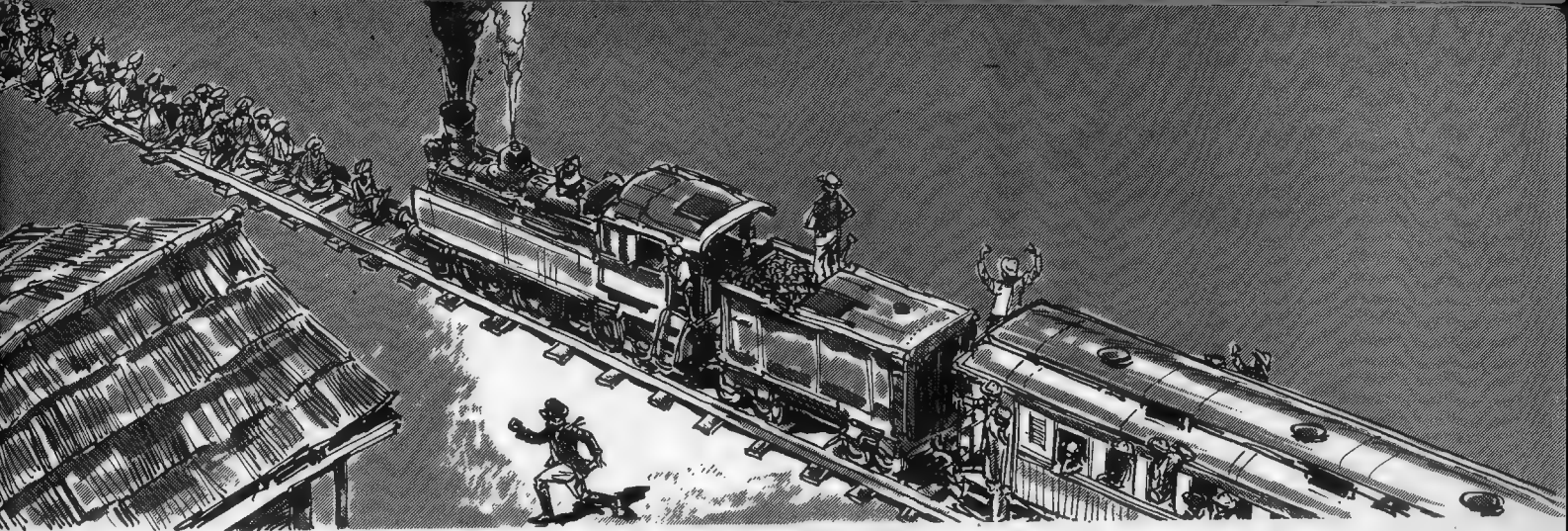
Your house is **HEAD** and shoulders over his. Everyone is there — all the **HEADS** of state. You're a **HEAD**liner.

**ANTOINETTE, FIVE MINUTES, AND YOU'RE ON.**

I'm on, but not for long. Any last minute instructions?

Yes. Don't miss the basket.

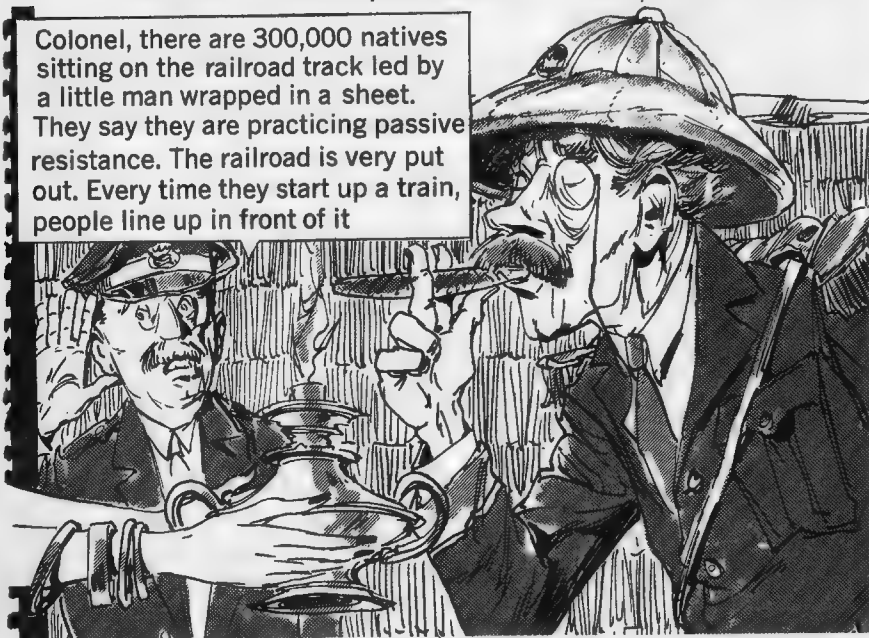




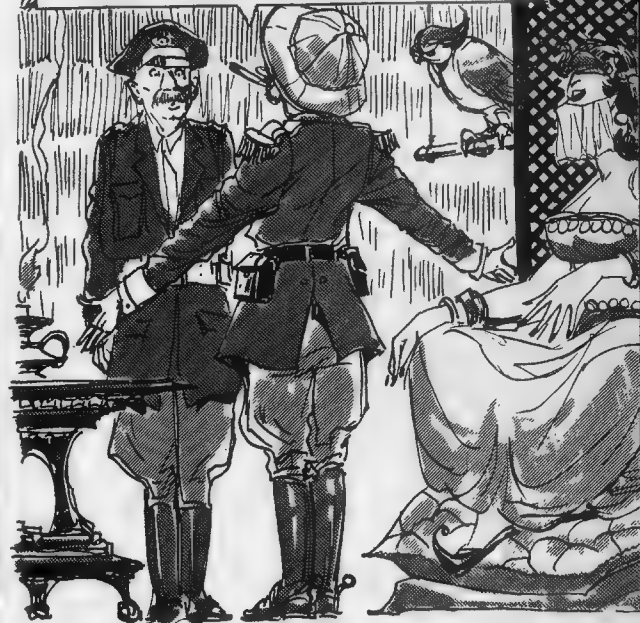
# THE BIRTH OF PASSIVE RESISTANCE

British Headquarters in New Dehli, India.

Colonel, there are 300,000 natives sitting on the railroad track led by a little man wrapped in a sheet. They say they are practicing passive resistance. The railroad is very put out. Every time they start up a train, people line up in front of it



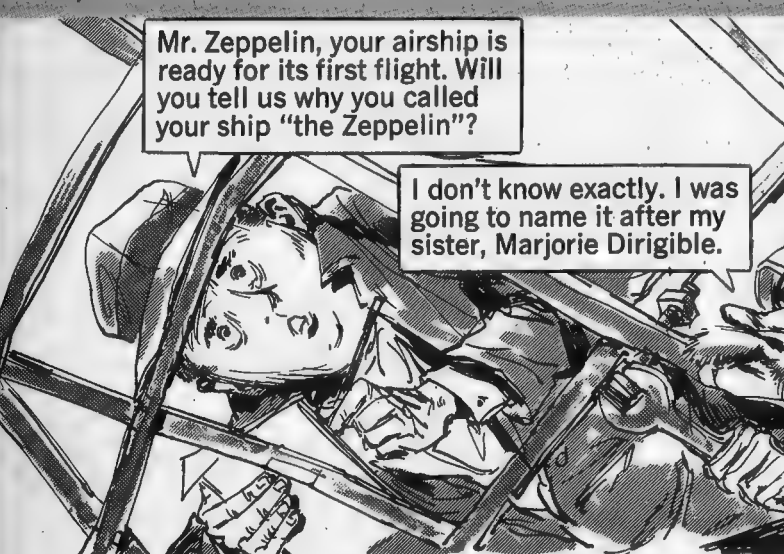
Tell them the problem is easily solved — run all the trains backwards.



History records that Gandhi didn't stop the trains but he got them all running backwards. In the following years there were more train wrecks in India than any one could imagine. You could hardly pick up a newspaper without getting hit by a train. Until this day, Gandhi's words still ring true: "In India the Safest place to walk is in front of a train."

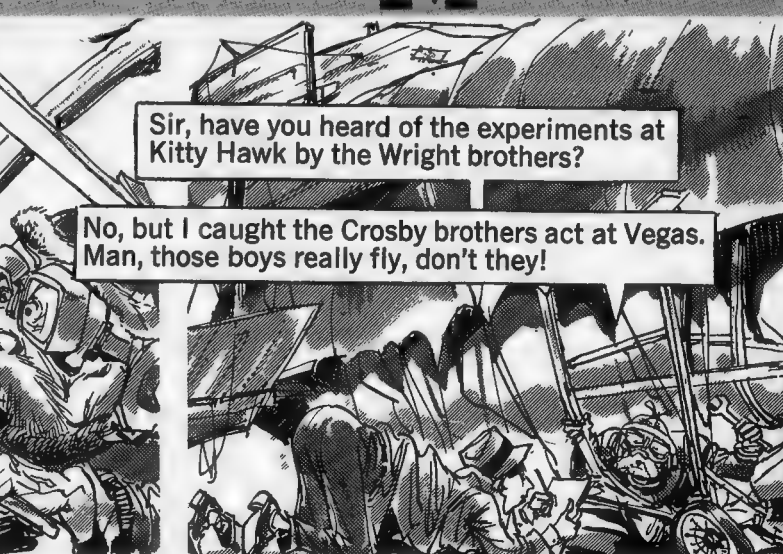


# Invention of The Zeppelin



Mr. Zeppelin, your airship is ready for its first flight. Will you tell us why you called your ship "the Zeppelin"?

I don't know exactly. I was going to name it after my sister, Marjorie Dirigible.



Sir, have you heard of the experiments at Kitty Hawk by the Wright brothers?

No, but I caught the Crosby brothers act at Vegas. Man, those boys really fly, don't they!



The Wrights have the advantage over you since there are two of them.

Two Wrights don't make a wrong, young man.

Is your lighter-than-air ship designed on the same principle as the Wright brothers' flying machine?

Not at all. I built my Zeppelin on the principles of Fulton's steamship.

But Fulton's steamship couldn't fly!

How do you know? A lot of people said it wouldn't float.


Sir, do you envision the day when we may all travel by airplanes as easily as we travel by horse and carriage today?

No... They'll never be able to build roads up there.





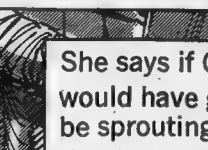
You were born in Vienna and you're a friend of Johann Strauss. Are you familiar with Strauss' Waltz?




Yes, Strauss is my friend despite the funny way he walks!




How does your wife feel about the Zeppelin?



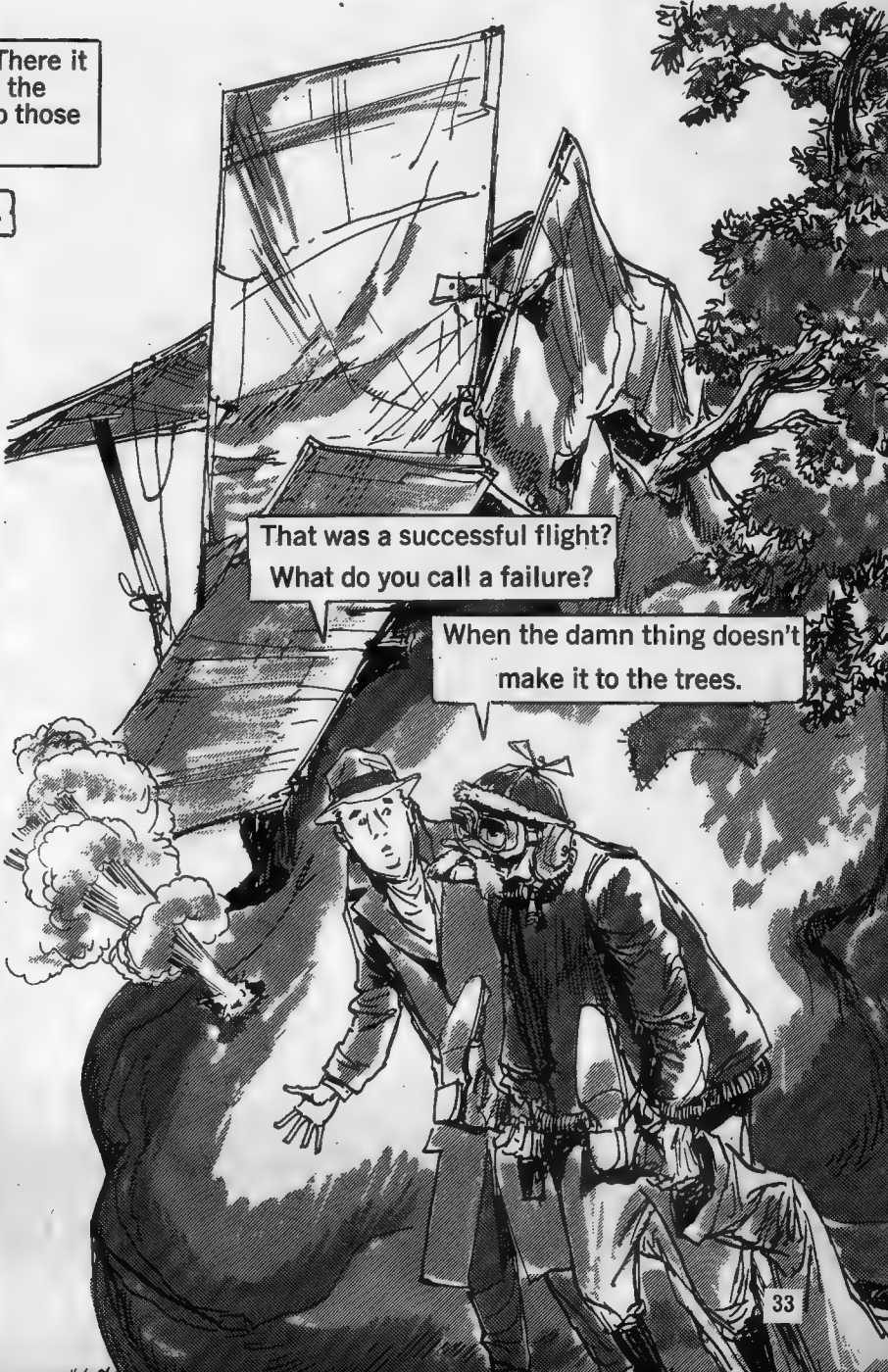
She says if God wanted us to fly he would have given us wings. She'll be sprouting some pretty soon if she doesn't keep her mouth shut.




See, your Zeppelin is ready for takeoff. There it goes down the air strip. It's at the end of the air strip. Look out, it's going to crash into those trees. Wow! What a crash!



Another successful flight.



That was a successful flight? What do you call a failure?



When the damn thing doesn't make it to the trees.

## Great Moments in Movies



I've either got to get a steadier hand,  
or start using girls with thinner necks ...

Well, six misses out of  
seven isn't bad.



# Sick Award



This issue's SICK AWARD goes to Axis Sally, recently released from prison where she served a twenty-year term in twelve years—by working nights. The darling of World War II, she did more shows for American GI's overseas than any other performer . . .

Here, is Sally's agent, Lester McBester, speaking to Sally after her release . . .

# Axis Sally



Operator, get me Axis Sally, Ashtabula, Ohio. Right. Sure, person-to-person. What else? Zebra to giraffe? Okay, I'll wait . . . **"I Wonder What Became of Sally"** . . . Hi, Sally Baby. Gee, you sound good, kid, bet you're itching to get back to work. You want to get back into radio?

Look, I can get you a record show. Spin a few discs, then tell war stories. There's a lot of work around for a girl of your talent. Maybe we can do a show for the Russian troops overseas. You have a whole new audience to play to. Break the show in some place like Laos. Gain a rep out of town.

We'll bill you as "the kid with convictions"—twelve years worth. Picked up anything you can use on the show in prison? **"Why is daylight saving time like Western Germany?"** I don't know—**"Because you have to Adenauer."** Yes, add . . . an . . . hour, I get it, kid.

What's that? Sure, I like apple pie and ice cream. Yes, I like the smell of new mown hay. What do you mean my wife is unfaithful to me? Oh, I get it. Kid-  
ding, eh, Sally? You sure got the style. That same sweet voice . . . soft, warm, beguiling. Had me going for a minute. Thought I was back in the trenches . . . The act is still strong.

Axis, you think we should change your name? 'Axis Sally' is old hat. How about 'Nazi Nancy'? I don't think you get the idea. Don't worry, honey, I'll think of something.

What's that, honey? You might get a new agent? You think the broadcasting job for the Germans during the war was a bum booking? Look, it's not my fault they lost the war! Who told Hitler to invade Russia? . . . Gabriel Heater? I'll call you in a few days, sweetie, got another call to make. Right. Bye, now. Look, I know my wife isn't unfaithful. She's too dumb to be unfaithful.

Operator, I want Boise, Idaho. I'd like to speak to Tokyo Rose. R-O-S-E, that's her last name. Hello, Rosie? Lester. How's the delicatessen? Good. Listen, Tokyo, have you ever thought of doing a sister act?

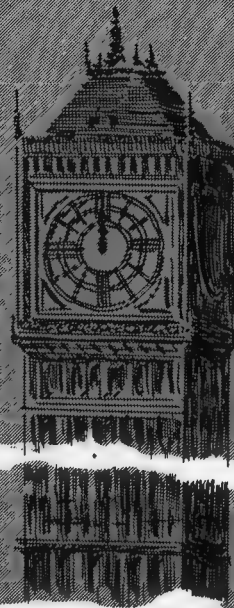
Why not? You don't have a sister. Don't let that stop you. It hasn't stopped other performers—look at the Ames Brothers. They don't have a sister either.

I've got a girl under contract I think you could work with. Her name? Nagasaki Nan. She has broadcasting experience. During World-War-Two she was Axis Sally. What's that, Rosie? You'd rather work with the Ames Brothers.

# THE CASE OF THE Missing British Secrets

OR IS IT ANY WONDER THEY LOST AN EMPIRE?

NEWS ITEM: London (URI)—Prime Minister Harold Macmillan today confirmed the report that a confidential file containing military secret bases has been missing from the British Foreign Office for more than a month. But Macmillan told the House of Commons that the file was more likely lost or mislaid than stolen. He claimed that modern photographic techniques make it easier for a spy to copy a document quickly than to steal the entire file. Macmillan admitted that after a month he still did not know if the documents were lost or stolen. The case took on added importance in the light of a recent British spy trial involving George Blake a Foreign Service officer . . .



SCENE: BRITISH FOREIGN SERVICE OFFICE . . . The characters; Sir Cranston-Pike Hayes and his assistant, Reginald Gardner.

Reggie, the Prime Minister is looking for a missing file. Do you know anything about it?

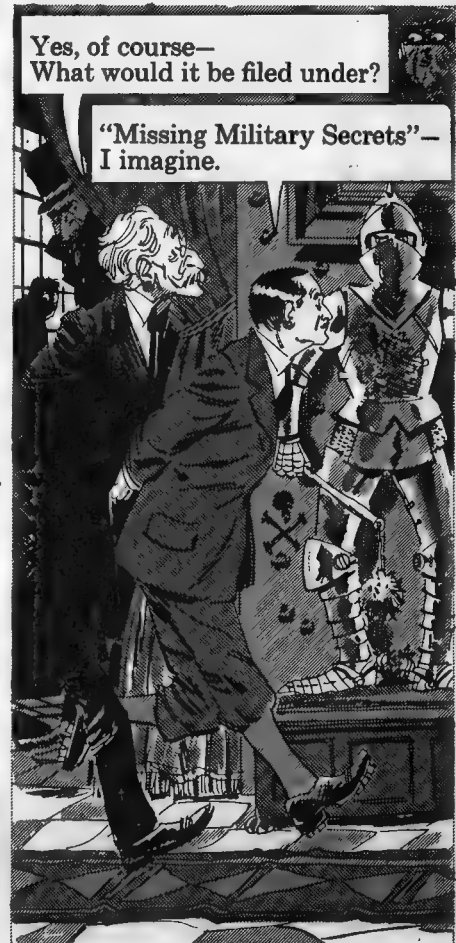
The prime minister? Which Prime Minister?

Our Prime Minister. Macmillan, that's it. He reports the file is missing.

I don't think it was stolen—They have modern photographic techniques today which make it easier for a spy to copy a document than to steal an entire file.

Yes, of course—What would it be filed under?

"Missing Military Secrets"—I imagine.





Tell me, Reggie, have you seen any Red spies around the office lately?

Wait a minute! There was that suspicious-looking chap last week — You remember, tall, very distinguished chap, impeccable dresser.



That was our Prime Minister. He was looking for the file.

That's who it was—well, he was the only suspicious-looking character I've seen.



What makes it worse is it happened so soon after Blake's capture.

Blake would have never been caught if he hadn't gotten so flagrant about his activities.



He took damn good pictures. I saw his diagrams of the seashore defenses and you could make out every gun placement.

I hear the Admiralty is using George's shots now in preference to our own prints. What secrets do these new plans include?



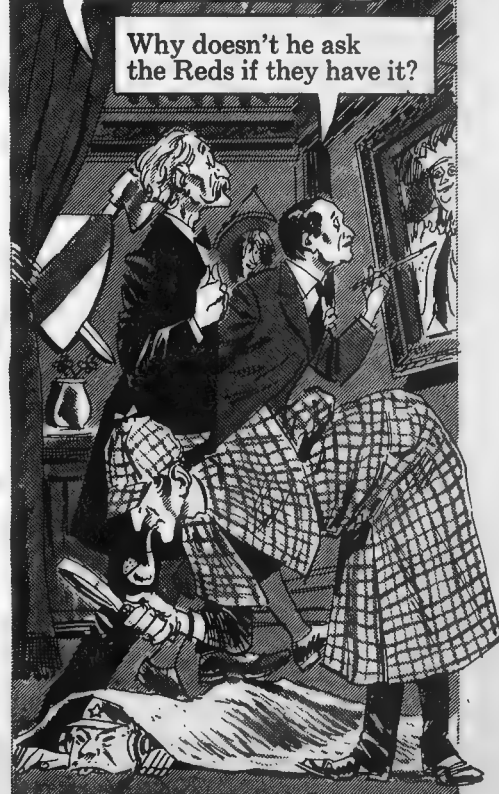
They're the locations of NATO's secret underground missile retaliatory defenses. Could be invaluable to an enemy.

Or to NATO.



What makes it most embarrassing to Mac is he doesn't know if the file was stolen or just mislaid.

Why doesn't he ask the Reds if they have it?



Suppose he could, but they have so many of our secrets I don't think they could locate these. Guess we'll just have to wait, and see.

— If the plans turn up?



No—If they bomb our secret underground missile retaliatory defenses.

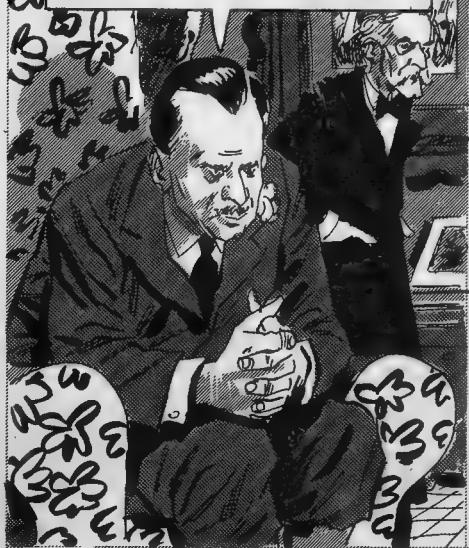
Can't we make up a new file of our underground missile defenses?



We haven't the slightest idea where they are. They're all so completely camouflaged it would take years to find them. I hope we don't have to wait until another war to find them. I suppose we could sound the attack alarm and then stand back and see where our retaliatory missiles are launched from, but that's awfully drastic.



Sooner or later, Sir Cranston, the men down there are going to think something's wrong and come up to look around or to buy a pack of ciggies or return some empty bottles or something ... Quite frankly, I can't see why Macmillan can't ask the Russians—they're always talking about sharing missile information—they shouldn't object to sharing our own secrets with us.

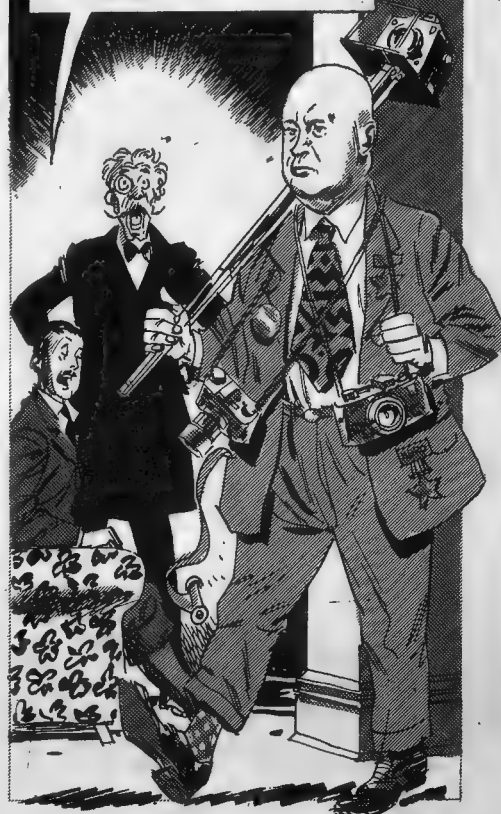


What I can't understand is how they can steal our secret files when we can't even find them.

Wait a mo—You know who had that file last? The new man we hired a month ago. What's his name? Short, undistinguished chap, terrible dresser. Wait, I'll get him...



Oh, Nickie, be a good fellow and come in here—Sir Cranston-Pike Hayes would like to see you for a moment—





# SICKniks

HERE COMES  
A MISSILE!



BOY, IT'S  
BIG!



WHERE  
YA GOIN'?



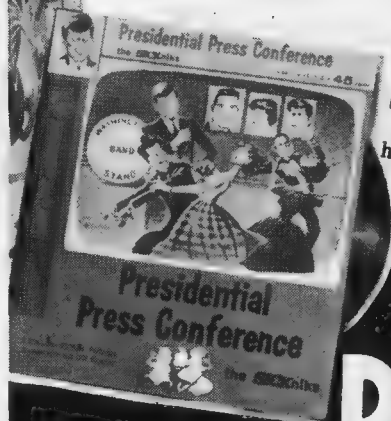
TIME TO  
ENLIST!



## 75,000 RECORDS SOLD IN THREE WEEKS!



Reprinted from  
TIME Magazine



### TIN PAN ALLEY Bang-de-dawd-o-dawd

Reporter at presidential press conference: "Mr. President, where does the First Lady buy her clothes?"

J.F.K.: "I feel there are far more important things than where Mrs. Kennedy gets her clothes, in a time when the world faces the problems it does. For example, where do I get my clothes?"

This bit of new effrontery occurs on a 45-r.p.m. record called *Presidential Press Conference*, published by Amy Records, known as The Sickniks. Pop music stars have taken over from the White House reporters to ask President Kennedy a series of unusual questions, such as: "Are you planning a place in your Administration for Mr. Sinatra?" Answer: "No. However I hope that in '64 if things don't go well with me, Mr. Sinatra will look for a job for me in his government."

With 75,000 copies sold, the record has moved onto *Billboard's* bestseller charts, and last week the recording company's flacks were proudly pointing out that numerous radio stations had banned *Presidential Press Conference* in the national interest. But it is actually only half bad. Some of the jokes are just mad enough for laughter, and Sicknik Sandy Baron does an excellent imitation of President Kennedy's cod-sent voice.

"Bob-a-dee-bi-bob," swings one cat, "Mr. President, bang-de-dawd-o-dawd, do you think-de-ding-di-dink the education bill will pass, dingy dong de-doong?" J.F.K.: "For your sake, sir, I certainly hope so."

TIME, JULY 7, 1961

## Presidential Press Conference

Wherever records are sold . . . or . . . Send \$1 to President  
Woodstock Music  
200 W. 57th St.  
New York, N. Y.  
Room 607

Labor affects everyone. You wouldn't be here today if it hadn't been for someone in labor. The labor movement's goal is to end the age-old battle between capital and labor by making capitalists out of laborers. These things don't happen overnight — it is a slow process. Such a class evolution won't be completely realized perhaps for another two months.

# The Labor Movement

Let's face it. The economical structure of the country has changed. The high salaried man of today is no longer the executive sitting on his swivel chair behind the highly polished desk—it's the clod carrying the hod, who knocks off five bucks an hour, or the truck driver who needs a truck to drive his money to the bank. So here's a tip to the WALL STREET JOURNAL: Get with it, your feature stories should be more like this—

## MAN OF DISTINCTION

Pictured here in this precious, informal photo by prominent photographer, Bajon of Hollywood and Scranton, Pa., are Al Bronson of the Acme Trucking Company and Mike Kovacs, dynamic young highballer for the Allied Hauling and Freight Lines, enjoying luncheon at Ciro's before starting their long trek eastward on Route 66 which Bronson owns. Kovacs, known for his lavish parties (The Republican and Democratic Parties) at his Long Island estate, is reputed to be the money man behind the Atlas Missile.

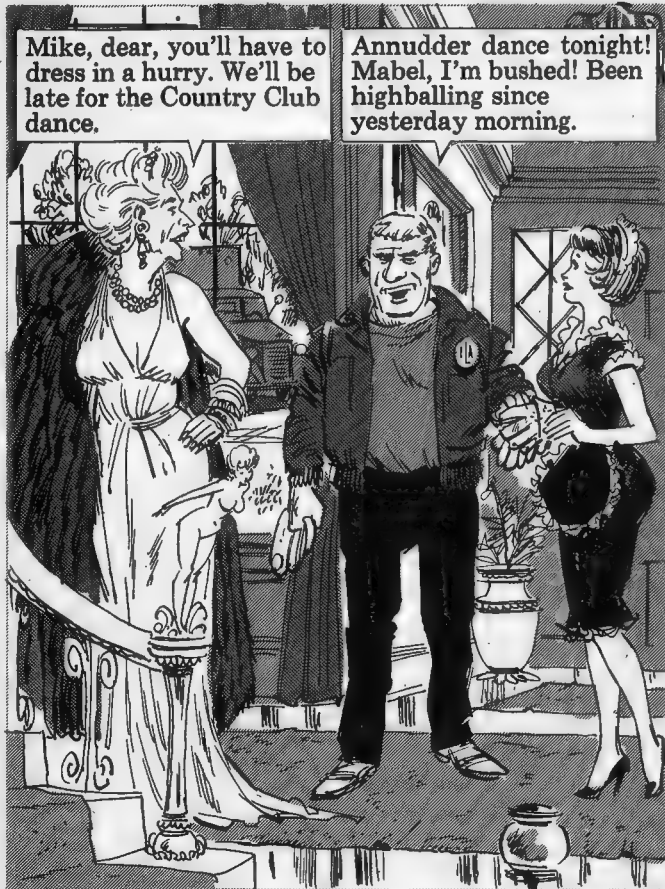
And then, when this bum who owns the factory tells me to unload the shipment, I laughs in his face—See Jimmy Hoffa, I tells him. I've got an appointment with my masseur.

He wanted *you* to unload? Cheez, it would ruin your manicure!



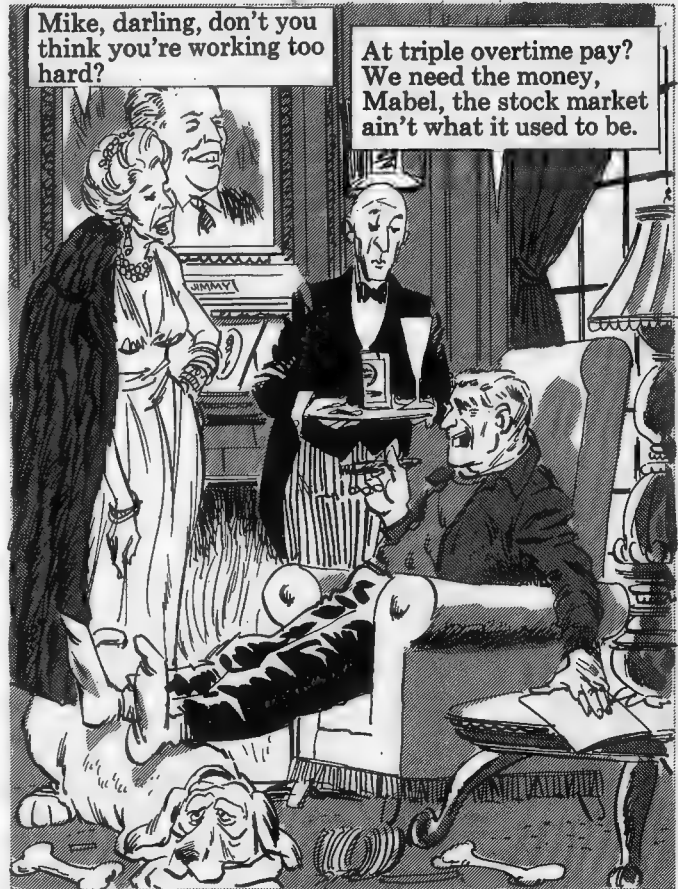


The home life of the new status group has changed considerably in the past decade. At first the extras in the salary went for beer, a new washing machine, retreads for the family jalopy. Nowadays, teamsters like Mike Kovacs have learned to live with money . . .



Mike, dear, you'll have to dress in a hurry. We'll be late for the Country Club dance.

Annudder dance tonight! Mabel, I'm bushed! Been highballing since yesterday morning.



Mike, darling, don't you think you're working too hard?

At triple overtime pay? We need the money, Mabel, the stock market ain't what it used to be.

Like everybody else, however, the Kovacs have their problems—namely, the younger generation. Let's take a look into the thoughts of young Rocky Kovacs, Mike's playboy son . . .



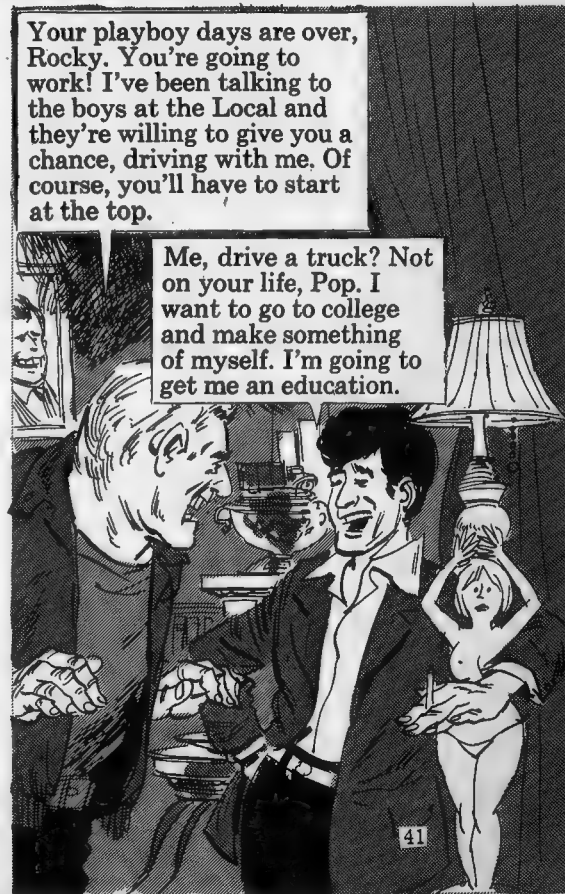
Look at that kid! I buy him a nose job, an eye job, and a mouth job and he still looks like a slob. Dat kid's never done a day's work in his life.

Hi, pop, have you met the girls, —Bubbles and Dimples?



Sit down, kid, I've got something to say to you.

Beat it, girls, what is it, Pop? You going to raise my allowance?



Your playboy days are over, Rocky. You're going to work! I've been talking to the boys at the Local and they're willing to give you a chance, driving with me. Of course, you'll have to start at the top.

Me, drive a truck? Not on your life, Pop. I want to go to college and make something of myself. I'm going to get me an education.

Now, what about the men in the pin-striped suits who guide the executive destinies of the companies that pay the salaries to the prosperous teamsters? Vice presidents like Dodsworth Regal...

# MAN OF EXTINCTION

You won't usually find a photographer present where the Vice Presidents eat . . .

Hello, Mr. Regal's secretary here. Can Mr. Van Clip lunch with Mr. Regal today? Fine.

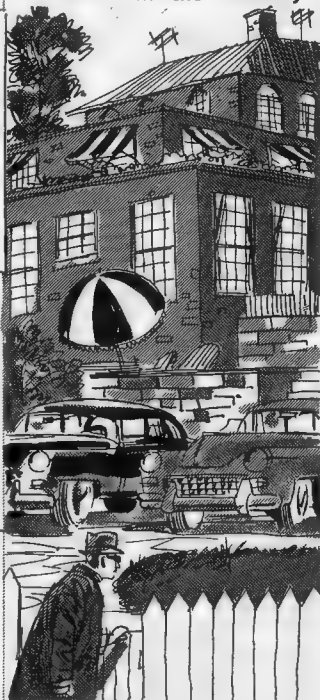


So by floating the 20 million dollar bond issue we'll finance the 200 new units this year.



I must remember to have our lobby in Washington discuss the machinery depreciation program with Senator Goldwater . . . Gee, that shingle pudding looks good! Wish I could afford it.

At home, the executive must put on a good front—an imposing country house, two cars in the driveway.



But behind the slick facade we get our first hint of the tragedy of the economy . . .

Good evening, Melissa. Is dinner ready? I'm famished.



Yes, Dodsworth, just take your place in the breadline.

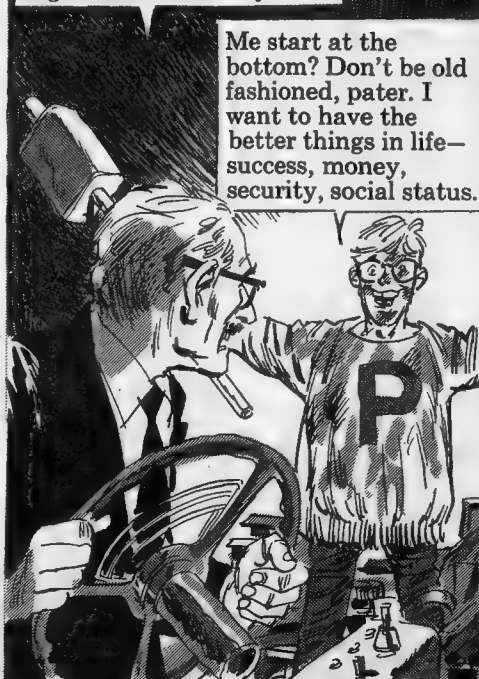
Dodsworth, I do wish you'd talk to your son. Junior spends every moment puttering with those dirty old engines.

I wish he'd put an engine in one of the cars. It's a six mile hike to the station.



Junior, don't you think you're overdoing this nonsense? You should be studying for your college entrance exams. I want you to take my place in the organization someday.

Me start at the bottom? Don't be old fashioned, pater. I want to have the better things in life—success, money, security, social status.



Junior! You mean?

That's right! I'm going to be a truckdriver.



To think—A son of mine, a financial success . . .





At this time we take the opportunity to look into the future—Five years have passed—Rocky Kovacs, a polished college graduate in Brooks Brothers suit is now a Junior vice president at Allied Hauling and Freight . . .

Join me for lunch, Kovacs? Usual place?

Not today, Mr. Regal, I brought my lunch—stale shingle on mouldy bread . . .

It looks delicious! I wish I could share it with you.

Sorry, old man. I'd be going out on a limb. The budget simply wouldn't stand it.

Meanwhile, young Dodsworth Regal, Junior, a dashing driver for the firm, also faces the realities of life . . .

But, Junior, you can't leave now! It's January! The summer's only half over.

Sorry, Bubbles, I got to get back to the truck.

A lousy six-months vacation. Hoffa ought to do something about it.

I'll take it up at the next convention, Dimples. Sometimes I think I should have gone all the way—been a hod carrier . . .

They get nine months and \$190 an hour vacation pay.

Ahh, problems—stocks, bonds, investment! My old man gets thirty bucks a week but he has peace and contentment. Sometimes I wonder if it's all worthwhile.

Poor baby, what you need is an understanding wife.

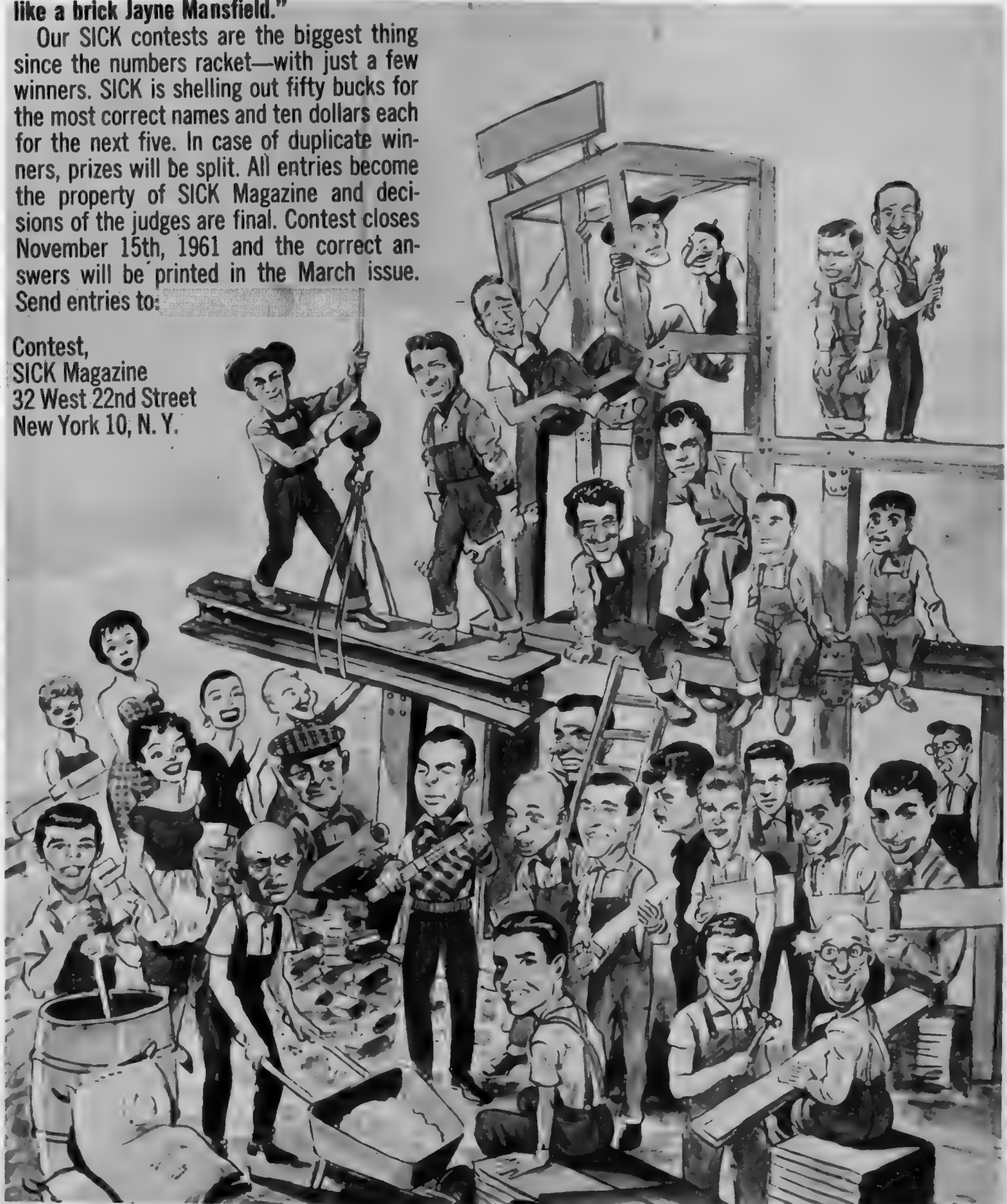
Dad's another thing! Women falling all over me! I'm never sure if they love me for myself or my money. I'll tell you one thing—If I get married and have a son, he's going to have a college education!

Caricatured here is the most expensive construction crew in history. They're building a new Jayne Mansfield out of brick and steel. It's a big job because you know how well built Jayne is. This will be the first structure of which it may be said "It's built like a brick Jayne Mansfield."

Our SICK contests are the biggest thing since the numbers racket—with just a few winners. SICK is shelling out fifty bucks for the most correct names and ten dollars each for the next five. In case of duplicate winners, prizes will be split. All entries become the property of SICK Magazine and decisions of the judges are final. Contest closes November 15th, 1961 and the correct answers will be printed in the March issue. Send entries to:

Contest,  
SICK Magazine  
32 West 22nd Street  
New York 10, N. Y.

## NAME THAT NAME contest







## The people in our August issue were:

- |                         |                           |
|-------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1. Arthur Godfrey       | 16. Barton MacLane        |
| 2. Phil Silvers         | 17. Barbara Billingsley   |
| 3. Lee Tracy            | 18. Alfred Hitchcock      |
| 4. Guy Williams         | 19. Eleanor Roosevelt     |
| 5. Jackie Kennedy       | 20. Stan Laurel           |
| 6. President Kennedy    | 21. John Daly             |
| 7. Caroline Kennedy     | 22. Ernie Kovacs          |
| 8. Frank Lovejoy        | 23. Steve McQueen         |
| 9. Tennessee Ernie Ford | 24. Mitch Miller          |
| 10. Art Carney          | 25. Jane Russell          |
| 11. Bob Hope            | 26. Marion Lorne          |
| 12. Danny Kaye          | 27. Beverly Garland       |
| 13. Bill Larkin         | 28. Charlie Weaver        |
| 14. Imogene Coca        | 29. Dan Blocker (Bonanza) |
| 15. Anne Farge (Angel)  |                           |

## THE WINNERS of the Name-That-Name contest in the August issue are: Tied for first place with 25 correct answers,

Ben Lackie  
185 Cedar Street  
New Bedford, Mass.

Tereen McFunkin  
P.O. Box 533  
Port Chicago, California

### PICKED 24

Susan and Sandra Landon  
422 Richmond P.L.N.E.  
Albuquerque, New Mexico

### PICKED 23

Paul Roth  
3750 Bronx Boulevard  
New York 67, N.Y.

Charles Higgins  
Star Route Box 212  
Alameda, New Mexico

Steve Spoeul  
2762 Iowa Avenue  
Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Kris Niven  
267 East Street  
Pittsford, N. Y.

Tommy Bagby  
209 Merritt Street  
Marietta, Georgia

Donna Flowers  
2337 West Easton Place  
Tulsa 27, Oklahoma

### You Bunch of SICK Idiots:

Would you believe it? I actually find myself reading your sickening magazine. How incredible can you get? With all those obviously stolen monologues. You could never have thought up such good ideas as those.

Terry Kelly  
664 Emmett Street  
Opelousas, La.

ED: Thanks for the kind words, Terry—we think.

(Continued on page 46)

45

# SICK CERELY YOURS

Dear Sirs:

I would like you to know that I am an avid fan of your SICK magazine. I have purchased several magazines proclaiming in their title that they are "the best" in your type of work. They're sick — yours is tops.

Also, I have a joke: "Did you hear about the guy who went into the drugstore to get SICK and wound up getting LIFE? He went in after closing hours."

Georgia Shelton  
46 South 6th Street  
Woodside, Greenville, S.C.

ED: Didn't hear about that guy, but we had a guy who used to print SICK and now he's doing TIME.

Dear SICK:

I don't think it was very funny of you to print that picture of Nikita kissing Gagarin. Mainly, because Fidel will be jealous.

Dirty Bob Taylor  
703 Lloyd  
Royal Oak, Michigan

SICK:

I enjoy your magazine very much and intend to subscribe to it. Your movie review is my favorite. Why don't you have more reviews in your magazine?

Paul Kurland  
950 9th Street  
Erwin, Tenn.

ED: Because we'd have to see more movies.

Dear SICK:

I've read every one. My mother and father think they are crazy. Miss Jeanette Cazzolina  
155-08 Cross Island Parkway  
Whitestone 57, N. Y.

ED: Our parents think we're crazy.

Dear SICK Editor:

A few months ago on the cover you said: "This was the show too SICK for TV." Why don't you wise up and realize it's even too sick for a magazine? Give up, your magazine is trashy. I'll bet you wouldn't put something this critical in your book.

Tina LoGalbo  
3 Delafield Street  
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

ED: Another new fan!

Gentlemen:

Thanks for a wonderful August issue. It was the best so far. "History Lesson" was wonderful, and "The Unblushables" was a riot. Keep up the pictures with crazy captions too, they're great.

Andy Rahl  
2426 Marcy Avenue  
Evanston, Illinois

ED: Now we're hearing from our relatives again.

Dear SICK:

I am enjoying your magazine very much. It is real cool. I liked the August issue best of all. I liked the story of Paul Revere's ride and also the one on Adolph Hitler.

Lillian Sachar

ED: The great thing is that truth is stranger than fiction. We print strange truths.

Dear SICK:

I enjoy your magazine very much. It is real gone. In the August issue, I liked the story The Unblushables the best. I liked the monkeys on the cover.

Dannie (A Girl)  
140 Riverside Drive, N. Y.

ED: Thank you, Dannie Girl.

Dear SICK:

Re: Page 10 of your August issue on Directions: "How to get to Toronto from New York." I am SICK, SICK, SICK of the majority of uninformed Yankees who think everyone in Canada speaks French. At last count there were ten provinces in Canada. In only one, Quebec, which is predominately French, is the language spoken. I have yet, in all my 24 years spent in Toronto, to hear people speaking French let alone French Canadian.

Also, please clear up the myth that once you pass the border of the good old U.S.A. into Canada, you are engulfed in snow storms, Indians, Eskimos, bears, etc. Last winter your New York weather was worse than ours. So there.

Mrs. Beverly Wiksler  
113 Caribou Road  
Toronto 12, Canada

ED: Je n'avais aucune de ces maladies.

My Dear SICK:

Just finished reading your August issue, and want to say it was the greatest. I especially went for the article on Hitler. Please keep up the good work.

Pfc. Richard Baldwin  
Box 217  
9th Ord. Co. APO 180  
New York, N. Y.

ED: Most everyone seemed to like the Hitler article. We got one crank letter from Argentina.

Dear Sirs:

I especially enjoyed the Liz Taylor page.

David Demarest  
101 Main Street  
Succasunna, N. J.

ED: Most everyone enjoyed the Liz Taylor joke. We got one crank letter from Eddie Fisher.

Hi, SICKNIKS:

I got home late last night and listened to your record, "Presidential Press Conference." I got a large charge out of it! I'm glad I bought it.

Brenda Marshall  
5850 South Ulster  
Englewood, Colorado

ED: Say, weren't you married to William Holden once?

Dear SICKWICKS:

In the June issue of SICK, you published a Calendar of SICK Events. In it, you said that Bela Lagosi died mysteriously on July 15, 1958. Wrong! He died in 1956. And what is so mysterious about his death?

Richard Smith  
512 West Division  
Henryetta, Oklahoma

ED: We'll tell you what's so mysterious about his death—no one can agree on the date.

PROFESSOR

# Calendarof

Man proposes...



1961 OCTOBER						
SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
October 1, 1954 USS NAUTILUS, first atom-powered submarine, makes maiden voyage. The only time it surfaced in three months was to hang out the laundry.	October 2, 1938 MUNICH AGREEMENT signed by Adolph Hitler, Neville Chamberlain, and Benito Mussolini. Chamberlain told the world, "It ain't going to rain no more, but you still better carry an umbrella."	October 3, 1930 STOCK MARKET CRASH: Stock fall, along with 2,000 big businessmen.	October 4, 1920 JAZZ SINGER, starring Al Jolson was first talking movie. Jolson was at the premiere and members of the audience kept watching him to see if his lip were moving.	October 5, 1920 RED FOCKA OF SUNNYBROOK FARM, written by Kate D. Wiggin, sells well over a million copies. It was translated into 48 languages including English.	October 6, 1904 NEW YORK CITY opens first subway in world. Passengers gained entrance by unique turnstiles. For first week most New Yorkers just rode the turnstiles.	October 7, 1918 INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC spread throughout the United States. A well known concert pianist, he sat everyone coughing and immediately sat down and gave a recital.
October 8, 1927 FLYBOY DOM SCANDAL: Secretary of Interior involved in big land grab. The Secretary said it was "Just a tempest in a teapot" which led some to ask "Did he grab Tempest too?"	October 9, 1902 SECOND FULL SCALE GLIDER built by Wright Brothers and flown at Kitty Hawk as kite in thunder storm. The Wright Brothers thought they had discovered electricity. When they were told electricity was already discovered, they claimed they had discovered thunder storms.	October 10, 1918 INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC spread throughout the United States. A well known concert pianist, he sat everyone coughing and immediately sat down and gave a recital.	October 11, 1920 JAZZ SINGER, starring Al Jolson was first talking movie. Jolson was at the premiere and members of the audience kept watching him to see if his lip were moving.	October 12, 1904 NEW YORK CITY opens first subway in world. Passengers gained entrance by unique turnstiles. For first week most New Yorkers just rode the turnstiles.	October 13, 1918 INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC spread throughout the United States. A well known concert pianist, he sat everyone coughing and immediately sat down and gave a recital.	October 14, 1920 JAZZ SINGER, starring Al Jolson was first talking movie. Jolson was at the premiere and members of the audience kept watching him to see if his lip were moving.
October 15, 1930 STOCK MARKET CRASH: Stock fall, along with 2,000 big businessmen.	October 16, 1920 JAZZ SINGER, starring Al Jolson was first talking movie. Jolson was at the premiere and members of the audience kept watching him to see if his lip were moving.	October 17, 1904 NEW YORK CITY opens first subway in world. Passengers gained entrance by unique turnstiles. For first week most New Yorkers just rode the turnstiles.	October 18, 1918 INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC spread throughout the United States. A well known concert pianist, he sat everyone coughing and immediately sat down and gave a recital.	October 19, 1920 JAZZ SINGER, starring Al Jolson was first talking movie. Jolson was at the premiere and members of the audience kept watching him to see if his lip were moving.	October 20, 1904 NEW YORK CITY opens first subway in world. Passengers gained entrance by unique turnstiles. For first week most New Yorkers just rode the turnstiles.	October 21, 1918 INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC spread throughout the United States. A well known concert pianist, he sat everyone coughing and immediately sat down and gave a recital.
October 22, 1930 STOCK MARKET CRASH: Stock fall, along with 2,000 big businessmen.	October 23, 1920 JAZZ SINGER, starring Al Jolson was first talking movie. Jolson was at the premiere and members of the audience kept watching him to see if his lip were moving.	October 24, 1904 NEW YORK CITY opens first subway in world. Passengers gained entrance by unique turnstiles. For first week most New Yorkers just rode the turnstiles.	October 25, 1918 INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC spread throughout the United States. A well known concert pianist, he sat everyone coughing and immediately sat down and gave a recital.	October 26, 1920 JAZZ SINGER, starring Al Jolson was first talking movie. Jolson was at the premiere and members of the audience kept watching him to see if his lip were moving.	October 27, 1904 NEW YORK CITY opens first subway in world. Passengers gained entrance by unique turnstiles. For first week most New Yorkers just rode the turnstiles.	October 28, 1918 INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC spread throughout the United States. A well known concert pianist, he sat everyone coughing and immediately sat down and gave a recital.
October 29, 1930 STOCK MARKET CRASH: Stock fall, along with 2,000 big businessmen.	October 30, 1920 JAZZ SINGER, starring Al Jolson was first talking movie. Jolson was at the premiere and members of the audience kept watching him to see if his lip were moving.	October 31, 1904 NEW YORK CITY opens first subway in world. Passengers gained entrance by unique turnstiles. For first week most New Yorkers just rode the turnstiles.	October 31, 1918 INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC spread throughout the United States. A well known concert pianist, he sat everyone coughing and immediately sat down and gave a recital.	October 31, 1920 JAZZ SINGER, starring Al Jolson was first talking movie. Jolson was at the premiere and members of the audience kept watching him to see if his lip were moving.	October 31, 1904 NEW YORK CITY opens first subway in world. Passengers gained entrance by unique turnstiles. For first week most New Yorkers just rode the turnstiles.	October 31, 1918 INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC spread throughout the United States. A well known concert pianist, he sat everyone coughing and immediately sat down and gave a recital.



**SICKMUND'S**



Sickmund

# SickEvents

---nature disposes



There are 24,000 missing persons in the United States each year. We don't know who they are or what they are missing, but a person gets lost in this country every three hours. Whoever that person is, he better pin a note to his shirt.

The last Hollywood star who got lost is Diane Varsi. The most famous Hollywood star who ever disappeared was Sonny Tufts. Many people have gone to look for Sonny Tufts. Now we can't find them...

The most famous Hollywood disappearance was child star Baby Anne Marie. Her story appears on page 23.

If Khrushchev's 20 year plan works out, in 1980 everything in Russia will be free — except, of course, the people...

Mussolini's son is getting married. It will be a double ring ceremony. He'll put a foot through each ring and hang by his heels.

Bill Gelband, our Brooklyn writer, tells us he attended a weight-reducing gym and worked on a machine for three weeks. He noticed a great difference — in the machine.



1961

NOVEMBER

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
<b>NOVEMBER</b> <b>November 1, 1755</b> Earthquake at Lisbon kills 30,000. Theatrical season lists many big openings.	<b>November 2, 1920</b> Warren Harding elected U.S. President, called by many our "First Woman President."	<b>November 3, 1942</b> Battle of El Alamein. Rommel's name "Desert Fox" and his name holes after him.	<b>November 8, 1843</b> Queen Isabella declared of age. She was 13 but dressed old.	<b>November 13, 1880</b> L. Wallace writes Ben Hur. Says "Paul Charlton Hoxton in the picture and we'll make a fortune."	<b>November 14, 1880</b> L. Wallace writes Ben Hur. Says "Paul Charlton Hoxton in the picture and we'll make a fortune."	<b>November 15, 1880</b> L. Wallace writes Ben Hur. Says "Paul Charlton Hoxton in the picture and we'll make a fortune."
<b>5</b> <b>November 9, 1799</b> Napoleon's Coup d'etat. Waterloo named in his honor.	<b>November 9, 1937</b> Mao Tse Tung and Alpha Butler fight with British. Hoover, natives of city still recognize it.	<b>8</b> <b>November 11, 1918</b> World War I ends. Armistice signed at Compiègne ending World War I. The War to end all wars.	<b>November 20, 1780</b> England declares war on Holland. British troops enter.	<b>November 26, 1894</b> Madam Curie discovers radium — growing in her backyard.	<b>November 26, 1894</b> Madam Curie discovers radium — growing in her backyard.	<b>November 30, 1853</b> Russia destroys Turkish fleet off Nagoe. Turkish admiral spoke memorable words: "Don't give up the ship as he's from ashore."
<b>12</b> <b>November 17, 1793</b> Max Antoinette's daughter Yvonne says "Put Your Hand Upon My Shoulder" written.	<b>November 18, 1959</b> Suez Canal opened. Egyptians wanted to call it Suez of the Nile.	<b>November 30, 1900</b> Great White deer. Was eaten by local hunters and mostly in which he had none.				
<b>26</b> <b>November 27, 1794</b> French invade Holland. Holland overcrowded with invading armies.	<b>November 29, 1890</b> First Japanese Diet.					

# RECORD ALBUM FANS

MORE MIRTHFUL MAYHEM BY THE

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the banned version of the controversial best selling record . . .  
IN...

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The simple, heart-warming delightful  
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Send \$4. to SICK #2

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Room 607

# sick.

We saw an exciting movie ad—"Atlantis, The Lost Continent." George Pal claims to have discovered Atlantis. It's been lost ten centuries so how can he be sure it's the same continent. It must have changed quite a bit since then.

George Pal is always discovering things. He ought to try to discover some acting talent. Pal hasn't found Judge Crater yet, but he did once find an inactive volcano.

There are many theories about what really happened to Atlantis. One noted Geologist (Gus Lesne-  
vich) claims Atlantis was located in the Pacific Ocean where Australia is located today. We hate to disappoint Gus, but that was Australia. It's been in the same place for 15 centuries. Continents don't move around much. They find a nice neighborhood with plenty of fresh air and sunshine and just settle there.

One scientist has said Atlantis sank into the ocean. Another said Atlantis blew up into space. One school of scientists says they're both wrong. Another school says they're both right. Still the mystery remains, how *did* Atlantis get lost?

Continents don't get lost often, according to one expert who goes around counting continents. But Atlantis just disappeared. When the girl came in on Thursday to clean up, it was gone. She reported it to this guy. He was counting North America at the time. He thought he had counted them all, but what happened was he counted Asia twice.

Pal's theory is that Atlantis was very far advanced—even more advanced than we are today. They had bigger bombs and less world understanding. The scientists developed a ray gun that disintegrates everything. Finally, they went too far and the ray gun disintegrated the entire continent. That's Pal's theory. It's very possible, but if what Pal said is true, then where is the ray gun?

Scar? I didn't notice it until you brought it up,  
but if you are self-conscious about it,  
I know an excellent plastic surgeon—





# sick world

These days you can start a riot in Alabama quicker than you can say "Jackie Robinson."

Mitch Miller wanted to do a TV special based on national anthems of different lands, but he could only think of two—two different lands . . .

There was a welterweight fight recently in which one boxer mentioned he had eight dependents and the other said he had fourteen, leading one scribe to report "Griffin entered the ring carrying two more pounds and six more dependents."

There is a plan to print different colored currency . . . using different colors for different denominations, so you could never mistake a ten or five dollar bill for a one dollar bill. If the plan is adopted, it will put a lot of small grocery stores out of business.

Reports from the Dominican Republic indicate that Trujillo anticipated his assassination because his chauffeur was carrying a machine gun. But the chauffeur told reporters that he wasn't expecting an assassination—he was expecting a revolution.

Trujillo had a city named after him. That's a very good way to be sure people will remember you. Who can forget Harry Pittsburgh, George Seattle, or Sammy Chicago? . . . Grover Cleveland? Or Frank Cincinnati?

The successful assassination was really the second attempt. The assassins were told a week earlier to get Trujillo and they thought they were supposed to wipe out the city.

The Chicago White Sox did so poorly this year they wanted to have Comiskey Park declared a Disaster Area . . .

Jackie Gleason, filming a picture in France, was asked, "Do people recognize you?" "As what?" was his reply . . .

Castro wanted tractors for prisoners. What would

he give us for Milton Eisenhower, Walter Reuther, and Eleanor Roosevelt?

A U.S. Health Department report announced that one out of every three American women is not getting enough love. So, the next time you see the McGuire Sisters—

Guy we know opened a bar. He couldn't afford a juke box, so he installed a noisy cat.

A veteran wrestler tangled with a 350 pound pig in New York. In comparing the pig with his 2,000 professional opponents, the wrestler commented, "The pig was prettier."

## MEETING BETWEEN JFK AND BEN GURION OF ISRAEL:

JFK: Hello, I'm President Kennedy.

BEN: Sit—don't talk. Eat something first, then we'll talk.

JFK: Sorry, I'm not hungry.

BEN: Have something—a piece of fruit—a glass of tea. Eat—children in Europe are starving.

JFK: That's what I want to talk to you about.

BEN: Good, I love children. I think your Caroline is a little doll. Cute as a pin. And your wife, Jackie—she is such a sweetheart! snappy dresser, too.

JFK: I like your wife, too.

BEN: Then eat something. She made the tea special . . .

## GET WELL SOON

With this ring, I do thee wed . . .

Oh, Lloyd, it's beautiful . . . but why is it chewing on my finger?

We have a nice little community and right away all these foreigners want to move in.





# ONE MAN'S FAMILY

SICK revisits its favorite TV situation comedy, "One Man's Family" or "When are they going to find a job for Ted?" In this series, we visit Jack and Jackie in their winter home—the White House. The idea of the series is to show that

the President and his first lady are just like every other average American couple with the same joys, the same problems,—like: Is Berlin leading to another war? Should we invade Cuba? Will we lift the nuclear testing ban?

I understand your fashions are causing quite a furore.

Das Furore is dead, mein herr.



Get dressed Jack — I've got a baby sitter for tonight.

Who is it?

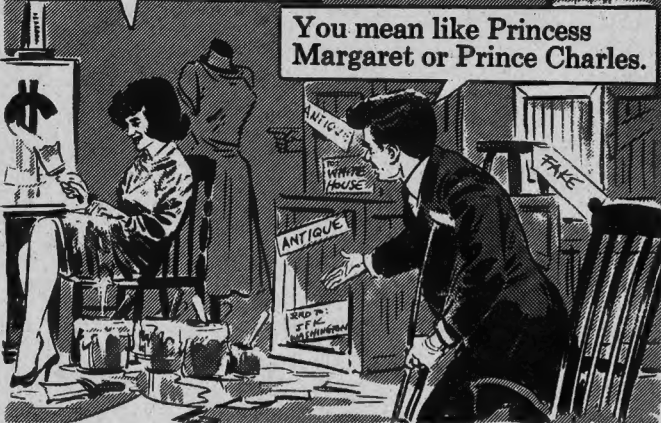
Tell him to call us if there's a war.

Georgie Jessel.



I want Caroline to be a normal child.

You mean like Princess Margaret or Prince Charles.



McCall's wants to know if it's true the Russians have sent a man to the moon and back.

Tell McCall's it's true—They're going to let him hold a press conference as soon as his nose stops bleeding.



What's the latest on the Berlin crisis from CIA?

Nothing yet—I put them on it last month and for three weeks they tailed Irving Berlin...



I wish you wouldn't let Caroline talk with Allen Dulles.

Because Caroline tells him fairy tales and he believes them.

Why?





# Great Moments in Movies

Don't you see, darling, someone must defend democracy wherever it's threatened. Someone must travel halfway around the globe to make Laos free from slavery.

I know—but why me?





# XOIS

